

Mr. Gage's Book, from Lachington, London, Jan^y 11th 1800.

THE

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Battle of Minden,

~~Albion~~ ~~Albion~~

P O E M.

IN THREE BOOKS.

By SIDNEY SWINNEY, D. D.

FELLOW of the ROYAL and ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETIES.

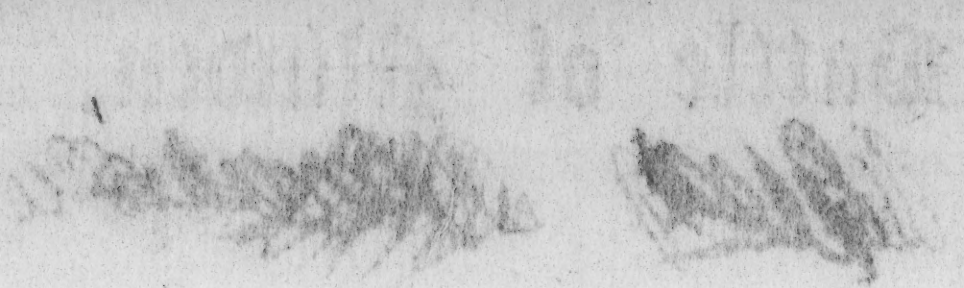
Enriched with CRITICAL NOTES by TWO FRIENDS, and with
EXPLANATORY NOTES by the AUTHOR.

L O N D O N :

Printed for Mr. DODSLEY in PALL-MALL ; Messrs. BECKET and DE HONDT
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MDCCLXIX.

THE



P O E M



IN THREE

BY SIDNEY SWINNEY

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

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TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
EARL WALDEGRAVE,
COLONEL of the SECOND REGIMENT of
DRAGOON GUARDS,
GOVERNOR of PLYMOUTH,
And LIEUTENANT-GENERAL
in his MAJESTY's Service.

MY LORD,

THE glorious share you had in gaining the battle of MINDEN, over the French army, has induced me to dedicate this poem to your Lordship; and, I am persuaded, the well-informed public will applaud me for so doing. It is a thing already so well known, the victory on the ever memorable first of August, 1759, was principally obtained by six British regiments of infantry, that it would be needless for me to expatiate

DEDICATION.

expatiate farther upon it in prose. However, I cannot, in justice to your military character, omit mentioning that never did an English officer signalize himself more, on any occasion, than you did yourself in the plains of TONHAUSEN, near MINDEN. The verbal commendations, the written praises, nay, the grateful embraces with which Duke FERDINAND distinguished you, on that most glorious victory, are all incontestible proofs of your high deserts. Let not me, the last of Poets, extenuate the encomiums of the first of HEROES; but retreat, with a good grace, and hasten to subscribe myself one of your Lordship's numberless admirers,

SIDNEY SWINNEY.

London, May 20,
1769.



A
P O E M
O N T H E

Battle of Minden.

B O O K T H E F I R S T.

Enriched with Critical Notes by two Friends, and
with Explanatory Notes by the Author.



INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

BEFORE we begin our notes upon the poem, it is necessary we should make two apologies to our subscribers for having disappointed them of a PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF MINDEN, and also of several intended engravings for the work.

As for the PLAN we found, on enquiry, that it would so far have enhanced the fixed price to the subscribers, as either to have borne too hard upon them, or upon the poet; both which inconveniences we would willingly keep clear of.

Then, with respect to the engravings, we made early application to Messrs. STRANGE and GRIGNION (as they themselves will testify,) and neither of those celebrated artists was so far disengaged as to close in with our proposals.

Alexander the Great is recorded, by Horace, to have peremptorily forbid, by edict, that any person should presume to paint him except APELLES, or exhibit him in statuary or bronze except LYCIPPUS —

————— *Ne quis se, præter Apellem,
Pingeret, &c.*

And why may not the heroes in our poem be entitled to the same indulgence?

However, to make some little amends to our generous subscribers for disappointing them in these two articles, we purpose presenting them with three books instead of one; and we have, moreover, endeavoured to anticipate their expectations, by publishing two months sooner than we set forth in our proposals. S.

TO THE HONOURABLE THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
IN PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED

Presented by ORDER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS
IN THE YEAR 1758

A

P O E M

ON THE

Battle of Minden.

BOOK THE FIRST.

FATHER OMNIPOTENT! whose nod supreme
Awaken'd Chaos from his sluggish dream!
Thou! who didst tune with harmony divine
The spheres celestial, and didst bid to shine
Sun, moon, and stars! O harmonize a bard,
Whose pow'rs are languid, and whose task is hard.

5

Grand



Grand is his theme (a theme as yet unsung,)
 His strength is wasting, and his nerves unstrung:
 And, yet, 'tis Thine to raise him from the ground;
 The weak to strengthen, and the strong confound. 10
 He feels his breast inspir'd with love of fame,
 And the fierce raptures of no vulgar flame.
 His blood recoils with an indignant rage
 'Gainst the base hirelings of a venal age.
 Wretches! that spare nor ministers, nor kings; 15
 Blend good with bad, profane with sacred things.
 Whose vengeful hearts, with wrath and malice curst,
 Blast virtuous deeds; and then, with envy burst,
 They dart their arrows, innocence traduce,
 And load e'en G*****N † with their vile abuse. 20

Shall ev'ry vice, that sunk an impious world,
 Triumphant reign! and shall not vengeance, hurl'd
 On

[7]

NOTE:

† It is observable that this amiable personage, and most consummate statesman, has been bespattered with as much low calumny, and abuse, from various quarters, as if he had been the declared enemy of his country; instead of having manfully and courageously stood up in support of its true interests. S.

On her dire heads, the monstrous Hydra quell,
 And wrest her vot'ries from the jaws of hell?
 Shall Prints obscene provoke the rising blush? 25
 Shall on our eyes obtruding Satyrs rush?
 Shall SCORPIUS, by his emissaries known,
 Vend his lampoons throughout the greedy town,
 And ANSER cackle what he dreads to own? }
 Shall MACRO spout dull madrigals in heaps? 30
 Shall UMBRA scribble, whilst a MASON sleeps?
 And may not we (*Apollo-like) bequeath
 To modest merit one distinguish'd wreath?
 We will; we must: by your great souls we swear,
 That soar'd from MINDEN to the heav'nly sphere, 35
 Not one should 'scape unsung, from FERDINAND,
 Down to the youth ‡ who firmly took his stand
 At BRUGER-MULL! would the ALMIGHTY deign
 To hear his suppliant, nor to hear in vain.

NOTES:

* See STRANGE's most elegant engraving of APOLLO rewarding merit.
S.

‡ The person here hinted at was captain Mac-Lean; an officer whose gallant behaviour in America had justly endeared him to his superiors. It was his misfortune to lose an arm, there, in the last war: however, neither his activity nor prowess were abated by this accident. His only fault was, he was too intrepid and daring; for at the attacking of the French at the Bruger-Mull, during the last campaign in Germany, he rashly mounted a breastwork, which was exposed to the enemy's fire, and, by an air of keen raillery, provoked them to turn their artillery upon him; by which unjustifiable behavior he was shattered to pieces, at last, and died universally lamented. S.

Seraphs* assent ; Euterpe tends the string ; 40
 Thalia smiles ; Clio vouchsafes her wing ;
 Mnemosyné, from high Parnassian mount ;
 The Graces, sportive round the sacred fount ;
 All, all, have ta'en their nursing by the hand,
 And gently touch'd him with their magic wand. 45

And, yet, he grieves that no indignant bard
 Hath shap'd his pinions, and hath nobly dar'd
 To snatch the subject from an humbler muse ;
 But all shrink backward, and the task refuse !
 Did FERDINAND dart forth so full a blaze, 50
 And did his lustre strike with such amaze,
 As none durst venture to pursue the flight,
 Which rais'd his fame to its meridian height ?

Or

NOTE:

* On our first perusal of this "Exordium," we could not help thinking but the poet had been guilty of debasing the Deity, by introducing the Muses immediately after his solemn invocation. But if the immortal Milton may be allowed as a proper example for this poetical license, our author stands fully justified. For, after that First of Poets has invoked the ALMIGHTY's aid, he descends to the goddess URANIA, and elegantly sings, what and who she is. P.

T.

Or (soon as GEORGE, with years and cares weigh'd down,
 Exchang'd his earthly for an heav'nly crown) 55
 Say, did fell Malice, with a ruthless hand,
 Blot, what he acted --- what a † CHATHAM plann'd?

Did these pronounce a British army, sent
 To still the tempests on the continent,
 An hope-forlorn? and did their liver burn 60
 To see an handful laurel'd, home, return?

Did some,* too jealous of her sons renown, }
 Glance at BRITANNIA'S conquests with a frown, }
 And weep for vict'ries --- that were not their own? }
 Did others view, with microscopic eye, 65
 Great FRED'RIC'S deeds, and damn a nation's cry?

Did

NOTES.

† The poet is rather inaccurate in this verse; for it was not to LORD CHATHAM, but to MR. PITT, (of transcendent fame,) GREAT BRITAIN was, under the Divine Providence, indebted for its preservation, the last war. P.

T.

* *Did some, &c.*

What the Poet may hint at, in those three lines, we are at a loss to conjecture, unless he followed the current report, of a noble personage's having averred, in a most respectable Senate, that 'he wept over every victory gained by the British arms.' As it is the part of candid critics to weigh things well, before they either approve or disapprove, we will so far soften the severity of the above verses, as to observe, that although there might chance to be persons, here and there, to whom our repeated victories were chagrining, in the course of the last war, yet their motive of discontent might arise from an apprehension of our gaining more conquests than might do us good in their consequences. Yet, should this be their real motive for withholding their applause at our rapid victories over the French and Spaniards, how comes it to pass that the very junto, hinted at, encouraged the restoration of Martinico, Guadaloupe, and the Havannah, in order to reserve an immeasurable tract of continent in North America and elsewhere; which to people (as we are imprudently doing) with British subjects, must prove the gradual ruin of the mother country?

Did they behold, with heart-convulsing spleen,
 The brightest champion that was ever seen?
 It scarce can be! Yet justice bids us bring
 The guilty forward: justice bids us sing
 Of dubious faith; of study'd disrespect;
 Of PRUSSIA treated with a cold neglect.
 He! that, ALONE, stood up within the gap,
 And rescu'd gospel from a thunder-clap:
 He! that, ALONE, subdu'd the SCARLET WHORE; 75
 And from FOUR KINGDOMS all their laurels tore!
 He! whom JEHOVAH's Providence uprais'd
 For its wise purposes! who, whilom, blaz'd
 With tenfold lustre, when he swiftly sped
 Like MICHAEL's self, to bruise the SERPENT'S HEAD! 80

Of Britain's war 'gainst Gallia's force I sing;
 War, that to Britain shall new conquests bring.

Wouldst

Wouldst thou her cause of jealous hatred scan?
 Search SULLY's memoirs, and great RICHLIEU's plan.
 High-tow'ring ALBION (like the TYRIAN QUEEN, 85
 Rival of ROME) too near her coast is seen.
 Too wide her Commerce, and her Fame extends;
 To link them SISTERS, or to make them FRIENDS.
 This, the sole cause of envy and of dread,
 Draws down their reeking vengeance on her head! 90
 And yet, had *RAVILLAC his steel restrain'd,
 (Through impious zeal, with blood of HENRY stain'd,)
 There laid in embrio such a fated birth,
 As had cemented, in one kindred hearth,
 GAUL, SPAIN, and BRITAIN, ITALY, and THOSE 95
 Who live through BRITAIN, and are still her foes.

Scarce had brave CUMBERLAND his charge resign'd,
 (His scanty force unequal to his mind,)

And

NOTE.

* *And yet had RAVILLAC, &c.*

“ I remember the first time (says that consummate politician the DUKE DE SULLY) the king spoke to me of a political system, by which all Europe might be regulated and governed, as one great family, I scarce paid any attention to what he said, imagining he meant no more by it, than merely to divert himself, or perhaps to shew, that his thoughts on political subjects were greater, and penetrated deeper than those of most others: my reply was a mixture of pleasantry and compliment. HENRY said no more at that time. He often confessed to me, afterwards, that he had long concealed from me what he had meditated on this subject, from a principle of shame, which many labour under, lest they should disclose designs that are ridiculous or impossible. I was astonished when, some time after, he renewed the conversation on this head, and continued, from year to year, to entertain me with new regulations, and new improvements in this scheme.” *Vid. vol. 6th, 12mo, pag. 69, 70, 71.*

The DUKE of SULLY being in England to congratulate king JAMES upon his accession to the crown, laid the foundation of a strict friendship between his MASTER, and PRINCE HENRY; which was afterwards carried on by letters, and messages, until the murder of that king. Although it remains a secret, to this day, what was the real design of all those vast preparations which were made by HENRY IV. for some time before his death; yet, certain it is, those preparations kept all EUROPE in suspense; and I have seen some papers which make it more than probable that PRINCE HENRY was not only acquainted with the secret, but engaged in the design. But, whatsoever it was, it proved abortive by the assassination of that most excellent king, just at the crisis when it was to have been declared, his army being ready to march. *Vid. Dr. Welwood's Memoirs, page 20, edit. 6th, 12mo. S.*

And FERDINAND his high command supply'd,
 With troops more num'rous, and more gold beside, 100
 Than CREVELT prov'd, the Prussian monarch knew
 Where virtue blossom'd, and where courage grew.
 BRUNSWIC the stock ! no wonder Grafts so fine
 Shoot forth ! and, shooting from a Stem divine,
 Produce such blossoms from their genial root, 105
 As charm the eyes, and mellow into fruit !

Now shall the Muse a loftier track pursue,
 And sing what sources into action drew
 WILHELMUS ; whom enraptur'd monarchs eye
 With equal wonder, and with rivalry. 110
 Wilhelmus ! PRUSSIA's hope, and Brunswic's Heir,
 To arms nurs'd up with all a parent's care ;
 Whom proudest victors, thunderstruck, admire
 For his vast deeds, and for his martial fire !

Not

Not thou more justly, Tasso, couldst compare 115
 Thine own *RINALDO to the God of war,
 Than we WILHELMUS ; whose transported soul
 Surveys, with blushes, the long-lengthen'd roll
 Of his great feats ; yet, modestly, declines
 The crown fair Pallas for his forehead twines. 120
 How shall the stripling tow'r above the rest,
 All Brunswic's ardor glowing in his breast !
 Beyond his years, beyond all hope, renown'd !
 Brave in the field, in council steady found !
 View him in arms, he shines the God of war ! 125
 Unarm'd, a Cupid and a Venus' care !

The fiery HEIR of †CAROLUS disdains
 His filken fetters, and his rosy chains ;
 And (as green ivy round the oak) entwines
 His arms around his UNCLE's ; and repines 130
 That

NOTES.

• *Ma il fanciullo RINALDO è sovra questi,
E sovra quanti in mostra eran condutti;
Dolcemente feroce alzar, &c. — TASSO.*

† CAROLUS, reigning duke of Brunswic.

That he, when virtue calls, should lag behind ;
As if to female drudgeries confin'd.

Enraptur'd FERDINAND implores the fire
To fan, not smother such a gen'rous fire.

BRUNSWIC consents, and views, with secret joy, 135
And tears suppress'd, his brave, yet beardless boy.

Short was the lesson, and the maxims few,

The fire propounded, ere he bade adieu

To his lov'd son : " Be VALIANT, and DISCREET :

Let these two virtues in thine actions meet. 140

Patience* from me ; and from thine uncle, draw

Wisdom and courage : be his will thy law."

(Thus, while the founder of the Roman name

Led his IULUS to the paths of fame,

HECTOR he set before his infant eyes, 145

And bade, to equal force and courage rise

With his bright uncle :) here, the father turns

His troubled visage, and, in secret mourns.

Prophetic

NOTE:

• ——— *Virtutem ex me, verumque laborem,*
Fortunam ex aliis. ——— VIRGIL.

Prophetic terrors seize his royal dame,
 Who, like Troy's queen, (when, yielded to the flame, 150
 She moan'd her lov'd POLYXENA) struck dumb,
 Veils her wan face, and seeks her inmost room.
 'Terrors alarming! and too just the cause!
 Blameless WILHELMUS, thine example draws
 FRED'RIC* the brave, untimely snatch'd away 155
 At FELINGHAUSEN's ever glorious day.

Th'heroic PAIR precipitate their way,
 Whither most danger, and most honor lay.

And now, when FERDINAND had put to flight
 The GALLIC forces, with resistless might; 160
 His gallant men refreshing for a while,
 He glads their hearts with all a CREVELT's spoil.

NOTE.

* This young Prince was brother to the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, and had given high proofs of his martial spirit, although he did not exceed seventeen years of age. Chancing to advance too far, in a reconnoitring party, just before the battle of FELINGHAUSEN, he was shot in the neck, by a huffar, and died of his wound soon after S.

BRITAIN --- SWEET SYMPATHIZER OF ITS FRIENDS ---
 To him her choicest troops, though sparing, sends.
 Brave MARLBRO' leads them and, with pious care, 165
 Their ev'ry want, their ev'ry wish, and pray'r,
 He watcheth, heareth, and their need supplies
 From his own purse's boundless charities.

Why weeps the Muse ! compassionately weeps !
 And, with swollen eyes, nocturnal vigils keeps ! 170
 Alas ! he's gone ! --- GOOD *MARLBRO's soul is fled
 To realms of light ! --- Oh ! how each heart hath bled !
 Bled, daily ! nightly ! hourly ! for HIS death,
 Whose words were honey ; and whose keenest breath
 Was satire dulcify'd ! Ye verdant shades, 175
 Whose laurel and whose green palm never fades,

In

NOTE.

* The DUKE of MARLBOROUGH was taken with a violent flux, in the camp at DULMEN in LOWER WESTPHALIA. On his arrival at MUNSTER the disorder grew worse, and, notwithstanding the indefatigable care and attention of his physicians, he died, to the utter grief of all the British troops, and of DUKE FERDINAND; who, for a long time, was inconsolable for his loss. S.

In such a soul exultingly rejoice -----

Dream we, ye NINE ; or do we hear a voice,

That chaunts from Paradise ? --- " Hail, CHURCHILL, hail,

Never shall branches, from thy "Stemma," fail 180

SLAVES to enfranchise, and their country raise

Beyond example, as beyond all praise."

Go Soul Immortal ! see thy Grandfire there ;

EUGENE and SCHOMBERG mantling in his rear.

See, how they lift their wond'ring eyes upon 185

Their Leader, Grandson, and unbearded *Son !

With what a joy exstastic they survey

Their Sun refulgent in a brighter day !

Conqu'rors themselves, the crown to Him they yield,

And all the honors of the purpled field. 190

WILLIAM and ANN th'applauding groupe revere ;

For to EACH PRINCE was CHURCHILL ever dear.

And

NOTE:

• ——— *unbearded Son*

The MARQUIS of BLANDFORD died at eighteen years of age, and lies interred in KING'S-COLLEGE CHAPEL, CAMBRIDGE. He was a young Nobleman of wonderful hopes and, had he lived, might have been a singular honor to his country. ——— *Dis aliter visum.* VIRGIL.

And did the Muse say "Ever"? --- Blot the word,
 Instant, my CLIO --- let thy truth accord
 With thy past faith ! Did not an ORMOND mount 195
 Upon his batter'd shoulders? Ah ! recount
 The shocking hist'ry --- Blushes, strange, invade
 Thine heaving breast! --- Yet, pardon, lovely maid ;
 Britain was never by the ^{N O T} Nine betray'd. }

But what sad Shade is that, which shrouds beneath
 Great MARLBRO's front? Methinks it would unsheath 201
 Its flaming sword, and drench a CARLO's blood !
It is a shade --- but, WHILOM, understood
 A solid Form ! 'Tis SIDNEY leans his head
 As if, afresh, to contemplation led. 205

Fresh matter prompts him --- PATRIOT DIVINE,
 Could one rare couplet in my pages shine,

To

To thee devoted it should glow in red
 For the loose Tyrant, who lopt off thine head.
 But O! behold a soul-convulging sight : 210
 Young ALGERNOON, parch'd by a sudden blight,
 His Parent, Sister, and his Country leaves,
 Ere Fame can hail him, or the youth receives
 Wisdom's applause --- REMORSELESS DEATH, behold
 Thy virgin spoils and, if thou canst, unfold 215
 What cruel cause could stimulate thy lust,
 With blooming ALGERNOON --- the mild --- the just ---
 Shameless to wanton? Did thine haggard eyes,
 Sunk in their sockets, gleam a wan surprize
 'Thwart the lov'd youth, whose ev'ry dawning grace 220
 SPOKE HIM SOLE HEIR* OF HIS IMMORTAL RACE?
 Monster! thine insults, and thy grin forego;
 TIME, and fair FAME, shall cast a mantling snow
 O'er the fell deed! -----

Behold!

NOTE:

* This most amiable youth died, of a violent fever, last summer at **PINSHURST** (the seat of his ancestors) aged twenty-two years. S.

F

Behold ! two awful spectres stalk between 225
 The peerless SIDNEY, with a daring mien.
 HAMDEN and PYM their earthly name ; and, here,
 Each views his other, in the grand Compeer.
 Were THEY, too, snatched immaturely down !
 BECAUSE THE BEST SUPPORTERS OF A CROWN ? 230

Scant were the nights the CHIEFTAIN could repose
 His panting troops ; the silver trumpet blows
 And sounds to horse --- the drum resounding beats,
 And swift re-ecchoes when a CONTADE threats.

“ Couriers” on “ Couriers” from the CHIEF appear, 235
 Who wills the British troops should form the Rear
 Of

Of the Grand Army. --- Danger threatens most
 I'th'Rear; for GALLIA with a countless host
 From WESEL* issues --- Swift they march along,
 And hail Aurora with a warlike song. 240

The men, all muster'd, haste from EMBDEN's shore;
 EMBDEN! where sweet contentment's happy lore
 Sat gaily smiling! soon, too soon, alas!
 Banish'd her smiles, she skews an haggard face.
 Fond † Innocence her ev'ry path adorn'd --- 245
 Her low-born peasants breach of promise scorn'd.
 Her farmers thrifty! yet, for little gain,
 They truckled with rich "Commisaires" their grain.
 A sheep, a calf, a goat, a boar, they fold
 For one small penny-weight of English gold. 250
 BUT SWIFT THE SCENE IS CHANG'D AS CHANG'D THE TIMES!
 NEW MANNERS, EVER FROM NEW REALMS, AND CLIMES,
 FRUITFUL

NOTES.

* It must here be observed, that while Monsieur DE BROGLIO pursued Duke FERDINAND with all his forces, from Francfort, Marshal CONTADE had drawn his army out of its cantonments, on the side of WESEL, and appointed a general "Rendezvous" of his army, in order to attack or distress his Serene Highness.

This town is situated on the LOWER RHINE, and belongs to the King of PRUSSIA. It was equally fortified by art and nature, and was furnished with a tolerable garrison, as well as with all military stores. But its great distance from the king's Prussian dominions made it next to impossible to prevent its falling into the hands of the FRENCH, very early, in the German campaigns; which proved an almost unsurmountable check to DUKE FERDINAND, during the whole course of his military operations. Had it been in his hands, its promixity to HOLLAND would have enabled him to draw his supplies for the army from that country: he would, moreover, have been master of COLOGNE, and several other principalities along the Rhine, from which, as it was, the enemy drew most of their provisions and forage. His PRUSSIAN MAJESTY has thought proper to dismantle this town, by destroying its fortress. S.

† We, with a secret pleasure, call to mind a particular circumstance, which happened to us, on our being quartered at a farmer's house, near EMBDEN; and it was this. One morning, whilst we were dressing ourselves, in an inner room, we heard a woman talking, as we supposed, to a little babe, and kissing it over and over; but, on our peeping into the bed, we found it was a girl of, at least, seventeen years old, which the fond mother had been caressing with every maternal endearment. S.

FRUITFUL IMPORTED, MAKE HER CHANGE HER NOTE;
 And, now, her price she raises, and hath got
 All the CANT-TERMS of CHRISTIANS, and of JEWS; 255
 Each vile extortion that a *****WE brews.

Scarce have the Troops commenc'd their swift career,
 And whirl'd their COLOURS through the parting air,
 When GRANBY, vaulting cross a tott'ring bridge,
 From his horse plunges, and against the ridge 260
 Of its sharp wall precipitately points;
 The twisting shock half dislocates his joints.
 Bruis'd are his limbs! he still the "Route" pursues
 Until appear fair BENTHEIM'S "Avenues."
 Thither conducted he retires awhile; 265
 And there prepares him for his future toil.
 COHORNE, VAUBAN, and DESAGULIERS wife,
 By turns, attract his all-discerning eyes.

Charts,

Charts, maps, and plans, his loofer hours employ,
And warm debates with HARVEY, *BROOME, and ROY. 270

His cure pronounc'd, † he fallies forth again,
And comes to AAHU'S-CAMP all drench'd in rain.

Here an Epistle from the "Commandant"

Of BENTHEIM'S Castle (who, with visage gaunt,
Erst, had receiv'd him --- now, grown plump and sleek)
Salutes our Hero in a style most meek. 276

" Custom, MY LORD, from immemorial time ;
(Ere since kind strangers visited this clime),

It hath decreed, and its decree is law,
That should a NOBLE, such as late I saw, 280

In BENTHEIM'S Castle, there a while reside ;

While the fond Host fecundifies his bride ;

That NOBLE, deigning to sustain the child,

The custom of the CASTLE hath fulfill'd.

My Wife, Great Sir, hath teem'd as fine a Boy, 285

As HECTOR'S Princess at the siege of TROY.

Honor

NOTES.

* Amongst the young noblemen and gentlemen, who were ambitious of appearing in the MARQUIS of GRANBY's "suite," was LORD BROOME, now EARL CORNWALLIS: and, in justice to their merit, it must here be observed, that they spent a great deal of their leisure time in the perusal of military memoirs, and in learned disquisitions. The present EARL of SHELBURNE (then LORD FITZMAURICE) was of the above number; and we ourselves can testify to this amiable nobleman's thirst after knowledge, and to his indefatigable studies, at the camp of CROSSDORF, on the River LAINE, where the allied army was encamped, ten weeks, or upwards, immediately after the Battle of MINDEN. S.

† Dr. KNOX was the person who constantly attended upon the MARQUIS of GRANBY, (along with some others,) first, in quality of surgeon, and, afterwards, as physician to the army. His great skill rendered him extremely useful, in the former capacity; and his medical knowledge procured him a Diploma, to practise in the latter profession. S.

Honor this infant with a Christian name ---
So MARS protect you, and prolong your fame."

GRANBY with gracious answer glads the fire;
And grants, propitious, all he could require. 290
With burnish'd silver he his host repays,
And other *off'rings to the fair conveys.
Next, when they meet, he recreates their souls,
And crowns his friendship in full-flowing bowls.

From deep-drench'd AAHUS MARLBRO' leads the Van
To glitt'ring COSFELD, where the godlike man 296
(With HESSIA's, HANOVER's, and BRUNSWIC's, band)
Had, whilom, made a temporary stand.

Good

NOTE:

! Huic aliud mercedis erit.

VIRGIL

Good MARLBRO', SACKVILLE, GRANBY, WALDEGRAVE bold,
 BRUDENELL; and KINGSLEY---brave, though somewhat old,
 By turns salute him and, with graceful mien, 301
 Shew their CREDENTIALS to the CHIEF SERENE.
 With humblest def'rence to BRITANNIA'S KING,
 He recognizeth the COMMANDS they bring.

" Welcome, choice LEADERS, to GERMANIA'S shore ;
 Welcome, my Brethren, with your chosen "corps"; 306
 FAITH, TRUTH, and CANDOR, you shall find in me ;
 In you, united, I expect to see
 CONDUCT, and BRAV'RY, VIGILANCE, and ZEAL,
 And ev'ry VIRTUE for your country's weal. 310
 Halt ye, my friends, and cheer your men, awhile,
 And then we'll hasten to flat DULMEN'S foil."

The

Good morning, and wishing for the future
By the way, I have just received from
the London Convention, a copy of the
report of the committee on the
subject of the proposed
amendment to the constitution
relating to the
mode of electing
the members of the
House of Representatives.
The report is very
interesting, and
contains many
valuable suggestions.
I have just read it,
and am much
pleased to find
that the committee
have adopted
the principle of
direct election
of the members
of the House.
This is a
very important
step, and I
trust will
lead to the
reform of the
House of
Representatives.
I am, Sir,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient
servant,
J. C. Calhoun

Turner

The troops, refresh'd and panting for the field,
 Their bright fuzees and swords like feathers wield.
 HORSE, FOOT, HUSSARS, or ere they march, REVIEW'D,
 The CHIEFTAIN'S hopes outstrip : " Manœuvres " GOOD,*
 DISTINCT --- UNITED --- his attention raise ; 317
 And ev'ry MOVEMENT gains his lavish praise.
 The FOOT that form the first and second Line,
 All smartly drest, like Grecian heroes shine. 320
 Their bold cock'd hats, their spatterdashs white,
 And glossy shoes attract his ravish'd sight.
 The well-appointed Cavalry sustain
 The Infantry, advancing o'er the plain.
 Th' ARTILLERY, with PHILIPS at its head, 325
 Displays its BRAZEN MOUTHS, and STANDARD RED.
 Away they march and, with a glowing heat,
 Sigh for a combat, as their foes --- for meat.

DULMEN

NOTE.

* The Poet here seems to have been particularly careful, in selecting the terms of art proper for the occasion. But as, in all probability, he will, in the sequel of the Poem, regale us with a "Feu de joye," we suppose that to be his reason, for not enlarging, at present, upon the different "Manceuvres" of a REVIEW. P. Q.

DULMEN appears and, now, the Chieftain sends
 A chosen "Corps" to HALTEREN, and bends 330
 His care, his study, to entrench his men,
 Redoubts to raise, and profit of a fen,
 Which, haply, cross'd his front-- the camp is form'd,
 And Gallia in imagination storm'd.

WILHELMUS (march'd to HALTEREN) surveys 335
 All the LIPPE's Passes; and the "Couvert" Ways,
 The "Defilés," "Redoubts," and Breast-works, rear'd
 By Gallia's Band, that (like a gath'ring herd,
 Which eye their leader, while the lion roars)
 Clings round CONTADES, and each alarm explores. 340

H

GRANBY supports him with four † Regiments
 Of BRITISH CAVALRY, who pitch their tents
 Beneath a mound, that overlook'd the stream :
 Th' HUSSARS, at distance, and at each extreme
 Of BRITAIN's troops encamp : the HESSIAN-HORSE, 345
 And BRUNSWIC-FOOT i' th' centre fix their force.

WILHELMUS, with his GRANBY at his side,
 GALLIA's encampment daily, nightly, ey'd,
 And reconnoitred boldly, far, and wide. }
 These HEROES rous'd, or ere the genial Sun 350
 Had, through the *ZODIAC his career begun.
 LUCKNER, observant, (ever on the watch)
 Descry'd each movement and, with fleet dispatch,
 Announc'd

NOTES.

† It is, with pleasure, we take notice of the Poet's favoring us with the short description of a regular encampment. It is true, there was but a handful of men encamped on the banks of the river LIPPE and, therefore, we suppose he does not mean to give us a full idea of one, in this passage; probably he reserves that for his Second, or Third, Book. Q. R.

* We believe the Author is, somewhat, mistaken in this expression of the sun's running, daily, through his course. For, although we confess, he describes an ellipsis (passing through the twelve signs of the ZODIAC annually) yet his motion, round it, takes up a whole year; it, therefore, is not daily, as the Poet, here, seems to suggest. Q. R.

Announc'd to FERDINAND all motions made
 By GALLIA's Troops, commanded by CONTADE. 355

A TURKISH-SABRE warlike GRANBY gives
 To this brave PARTISAN who, boldly, cleaves
 Three FRENCH-HUSSARS adown their crashing skulls,
 Who tumble forward, like three slaughter'd bulls.
 This sacrifice, the gallant CHIEF avow'd, 360
 Should prove the blade was worthily bestow'd.

The GAUL, observing he could nothing gain;
 No small advantage o'er the troops obtain;
 In dead of night, he silently withdraws,
 Striking his tents; and (to avoid the paws 365
 Of hungry lions) seeks the RHINE and MAYNE;
 (For, Winter-Quarters he attempts, in vain,
 Through

Through flat WESTPHALIA to establish; there ||
Great FERDINAND hath hasten'd his career.)

While FERDINAND doth watch the subtle GAUL, 370
From COLOGNE's city, down to WESEL's wall;
WILHELMUS marches, strait, to PADERBORN;
Erst, by SAXONIA's troops possess'd, and shorn.
Shorn its best citizens, with cruel shears;
And, still, the marks of wild excess it bears. 375

Three moons were scarce elaps'd, and BOREAS, still,
Display'd his influence o'er each snowy hill;
When FERDINAND, with unexpected news
Salutes WILHELMUS, and his secret views
Partly confides --- A quick, and sudden march, 380
(That shall elude, and baffle each research

Of

N O T E.

¶ We must observe, that not only our Poet, but many, superior to him, are too apt to confound the monosyllable "there" and "thither:" the latter word would have been far more grammatical than the former, in the present case. Q. P.

Of Great CONTADE ; of BROGLIO, too, should God
 Smile on th' attempt, and deign his gracious nod)
 He bids commence, of all the troops he held,
 And, without hesitation, take the FIELD. 385

† BAUVERUS finds him at the splendid ball,
 Where chaste WESTPHALEN did all hearts enthrall : ‡
 Where blue-ey'd BRINCKEN, and the d'ASSEBOURGS two,
 With measur'd steps the sprightly dance renew :
 Where EMMA shoots her darts with dread surprize ; 390
 Yet seems unconscious of her piercing eyes :
 Where ISABELLA, with each virtue blest
 That glows spontaneous in a virgin breast,
 (While round the rest her snowy arms she twines)
 Unfolds a Venus, and a Vestal shines. 395

NIENHERSEN'S ABBESS,* with a noble train
 Of twelve fair chanoneſſes, quits her Fane,
 And deigns her preſence ; ſtudious to approve
 Herſelf the object of her daughters' love.

NOTES.

† This officer (MAJOR BAUER) was of signal service to His SERENE HIGHNESS during all the campaigns. His knowledge of the whole country was great; his skill, in tracing out the various encampments, admirable; his designing the plans of them, and of the different engagements, exquisite; his secrecy, profound; and his expedition, in flying from place to place, astonishing.

‡ *Where chaste WESTPHALEN, &c.*

Most of the ladies who are here celebrated are living in the Bishopric of PADERBORN. Madame WESTPHALEN, who is eldest daughter to the baron D'ASSEBOURG, was educated in the duke of BRUNSWICK's court, whilst her noble Father resided there, in quality of Minister from the ELECTOR of COLOGNE; and she returned home from thence enriched with every grace and virtue. S.

* NIENHERSEN'S ABBESS, &c.

This venerable lady, who is Baroness D'ASSEBOURG and ABBESS of the noble and ancient chapitre of NIENHERSEN in the bishopric of Paderborn, is upwards of seventy years of age, and seems to be blest with every amiable qualification. The young CHANONESSES, who reside there under her guidance, regard her as the most affectionate of parents; and we have frequently been ocular witnesses of their mutual affection. Although this lady is so far advanced in life, her intellectual faculties are sound, and perfect. The British, Hanoverian, and Hessian cavalry consumed so much of her provender, that she was glad of every occasion to remind the hereditary PRINCE of BRUNSWICK and the Marquis of GRANBY of her distress. General HARVEY, whose Regiment of INNISKILLINERS had its Winter-Quarters, in the year 1768, at NIENHERSEN, was the disinterested friend in whom she mostly confided on all occasions of complaint, and from whom she constantly obtained redress in her grievances. S.

In the brisk "Cotillon" she trips along ; 400
 Exchanges hands the sportful pairs among ;
 Gracefully sinks ; majestically walks ;
 Salutes the prince, and "certes" of forage talks.

Soon as WILHELMUS had withdrawn aside,
 And view'd his orders ; with a glowing pride, 405
 And blush suffus'd, collecting to a flame,
 (Like thee, Æneas, when the TYRIAN DAME,
 With sighs, tears, pray'rs, and unremitting sorrow,
 Woo'd for another and another morrow)
 He tells, what polish'd manners bade him tell ; 410
 Closely conceals what prudence bade conceal.

" My lovely BRINCKEN, and WESTPHALEN dear,
 Excuse mine absence from your carols here ;

Mars,

Mars, now, alluring with his gorgeous lore,
 Absorbs my senses as yourselves before."

415

Soon as the brief apology is made,
 Away he hastens to the soldier's trade.
 So PRUSSIA's monarch (when the WAYWARD QUEEN
 With POLAND's KING collegu'd behind a screen,
 His wrath provok'd) hath seiz'd, by rapid flight,*
 On PIRNA's camp; while all, i'th' dead of night,
 Suck'd Morpheus' drugs, except th'invited throng
 At POTSDAM† revelling in dance, and song:
 They, hapless they! bewail'd, the first of men;
 Left (like ‡ ELIJAH) rapt from human ken,
 Strait he hath soar'd unto the blest abodes,
 And seiz'd his throne 'mongst wond'ring demigods.

420

425

WILHELMUS

NOTES.

* If the reader will please to consult Longinus upon a parallel passage with this, he will meet with a very fine observation on it, in §. 10. S.

† We recollect to have heard, The King of Prussia suddenly withdrew himself from a ball, which he had given to all the foreign ministers, and persons of fashion, at his palace of POTSDAM; and the first news, his people heard of him was, that he had put himself at the head of twenty thousand men, and marched to attack the Saxons in their strong camp at PIRNA. S.

‡ This comparison would appear much too bold to us; did we not candidly suppose the poet means to insinuate, that there cannot exist a greater public character than that of a King, who not only protects his people from the open attacks, and private machinations of their enemies; but endeavours to aggrandize them by all justifiable means. — We may, therefore, without the least adulation say that this is a most sublime, and transcendent, allusion. Q. R.

WILHELMUS grasps his sword, whose glitt'ring pride
 Had grac'd unconquerable FRED'RIC's side ;
 Girds round his chest his polish'd steel cuirass, 430
 Whose brim was slanted with Corinthian brass.
 The pond'rous metal doth his tight ribs gall ;
 Away he spurns it, corset, gorge, and all.

Thus, when King SAUL young DAVID would adorn*
 With the bright helmet which himself had worn, 435
 Lash on his cuisses and vouchsafe t'enfold
 His callow limbs, in armour, boss'd with gold ;
 Th'unweildy mass away the stripling shov'd,
 And dropt the weapon which he had not prov'd :
 Devoutly trusting in the Lord alone, 440
 He flew ten thousands with a sling and stone.

And

NOTE.

* As some of our readers may be disposed to reflect upon us, for having taken many of our similes from Sacred Writ, we shall hope to exculpate ourselves to them by observing, that as we mean to prove every victory which we obtained over the enemy during the course of five campaigns in Germany, was by the DIVINE INTERPOSITION, and more immediate power of the Deity, (the French army being double, nay almost treble in number to the allies) we think this liberty the more justifiable. S.

And now, while FERDINAND hath march'd along
 HESSE-ward, the woodlands and the vales among,
 Trace we thy "Route," WILHELMUS, t'ward the MAYNE,
 And sing, unbidden, and in virgin strain, 445
 Thy peerless deeds. What poet but would raise
 His tuneful pæans to a BRUNSWIC's praise?

The morn is moonshine, and a glist'ring snow
 Encrusts the hawthorns, and the bleak winds blow.
 Three BRITISH REGIMENTS, of high Renown, 450
 Escort WILHELMUS from the weeping town :
 The ROYAL BLUES, and CALEDONIAN GREYS
 Sustain his Front, and guard the pervious ways :
 These, with th'IN'SKILLINERS, to Right and Left,
 (While pioneers the knotty forest cleft) 455

From

NOTE.

* It is observable (and to the everlasting honour of the British troops we mention it) that they never marched from their winter-cantonments, without the deep regret of their very enemies. Nay, the French themselves, who are a generous enemy, and a grateful people, took every occasion of crying up and acknowledging the humane treatment they met with, whenever they chanced to fall into the hands of the British soldiers. One instance, in particular, occurs to us, in proof of what we alledge; and it was this. After the HEREDITARY PRINCE of BRUNSWIC, and the MARQUIS of GRANBY, had gained a signal advantage over a large detached corps of Monsieur DE MUY, on the heights of WARBURG, in the year 1760, many of the French officers were taken prisoners by private men; they naturally thought their LOUIS-D'ORS would facilitate their enlargement from them, and made them a tender of their purses, which they rejected with a becoming indignation, saying, "Their ROYAL MASTER paid them sufficiently." They undertook, however, to protect them from insult and pillage.

A gallant Lieutenant-Colonel (since appointed to the station of Lieutenant-Governor of MINORCA) collected from the pursuers a great number of the CROIX DE ST. LOUIS, during the precipitate retreat of the French that day, and the KNIGHTS of that most respectable MILITARY ORDER offered him money to redeem them, but he returned them to their respective owners with a sensible pleasure, after having politely reprehended them, for endeavoring to tempt him with the very trash, that the British common-soldiers had nobly rejected. S.

An HERCULES, whose mass is twenty tons,
 Bestrides its front, and menaces, in BRONZE.
 Two soldiers here, had nearly met their fate, 490
 By HOCK o'ertaken, and Huffars beset.
 As POLLUX this, as CASTOR t'other shone;*
 But now they trusted to their sleight alone.
 What shall they do? they scale the hollow god,
 And in his club take up their safe abode. 495
 Thence they descend, when the strict search is o'er,
 As BACCHUS from his FATHER's thigh before.

And here good WILLIAM doth some little praise,
 Some tribute call for from an ENGLISH BAYES:
 For Britain views, with exquisite delight, 500
 His grandsons, (sprung from her MARIA bright)
 By all belov'd; by Denmark's glorious King
 Protected, cherish'd, foster'd, with his wing.

Blest

NOTE.

* WILHELMUS *balts*, &c.

It was usual with duke FERDINAND frequently to alter the march and route of his army; and he is reported to have made it a constant rule, never (as other commanders in chief have done) to reveal to any person whatsoever his intentions, or plans of action, before the putting them into execution. S.

Blest God! what can't a virtuous mother do,
 By her example, though sunk down with woe! 505
 She can; she did, with pious hand, uprear
 Her sons to THEE, and in THINE holy fear.
 No tempests could her steady purpose shake;
 Nor the mad billows, that make heroes quake.
 But where's the wonder? sprung from such a SIRE! 510
 WILHELMUS, too, conjoining to inspire
 Her STORGIC* breast with unabating zeal,
 To live DEVOTED to her childrens weal.

Heav'n rest, WILHELMUS, thine exalted soul!
 And may its influence shed a wide controll 515
 O'er others actions! Mayst thou kindly watch
 O'er thy lov'd country! Condescend to snatch
 All,

NOTE.

* *The LANDGRAVE plan'd it, &c.*

WILHELMUS, late LANDGRAVE of Hesse-Cassel, was the personage who designed and laid out this astonishing piece of art; and he met with a very severe, but presumptuous sarcasm from a GRAND MONARCH on his magnificent cascade, in the following interrogatory.

“ Shall a pitiful German prince dare to rival and outdo our VERSAILLES in taste and grandeur ?” Little did the Potentate reflect on the involuntary compliment he was thereby paying to the LANDGRAVE's more exquisite taste.

S.

From insult shield him and, advancing, guide
Through defiles, through woods, and marshes wide.

STORENUS, jocund; PATERSONUS, mild;

EUPHRENUM, watchful, yet, at seasons, wild;

(EUPHRENUM! whom not malice could impeach 460

Of pride, or coldness to the suppliant wretch;

EUPHRENUM! friend to all the world, except

His luckless self; who never nightly slept

With rankling mischief in a vengeful heart,

But always practis'd the forgiving part;) 465

These watchful shepherds mix their flocks among,

And cheer their hearts with many a sacred song.

WILHELMUS halts, fresh orders to peruse;*

Thrice shapes his traverse to the Chieftain's views.

Through DRINLINGBURG, and hamlets lost to fame, 470

He stretch'd, unweary'd; and, at length, he came

To

NOTE.

* *As Pollux this, as Castor, &c.*

*Castor gaudet equis; ovo prognatus eodem
Pugnis, &c. HOR.*

*Castor, in horses; from the self-same egg
Pollux, excluded, boxing loves, &c.*

To flat WESTUPHLEN where, above the plain,
 The peerless LANDGRAVE of a rich domain
 Had form'd his villa, and adorn'd each part
 With the rich graces of PALLADIO's art.

475

Next, WINTERCASSEN, op'ning to his view,
 Regales his senses with a prospect new.
 The LANDGRAVE plan'd it, in his boundless mind,*
 And partly finish'd what he had design'd.
 Six English miles, he will'd, a proud cascade
 Should rush through rocks precipitately ; laid
 With such nice skill, and such a matchless art,
 As well conceal'd the cunning workman's part.
 Three thousand steps, of each six hundred weight,
 Will scarce suffice to trace the tow'ring height
 Of its huge top, where rustic columns rise,
 And lift a temple to the neighb'ring skies.

480

485

An

NOTE.

* We must here observe, our poet has taken too great a liberty, in converting the Greek word *σῶπυλ* into an English epithet. It is pity, indeed, the English language (although composed of such a variety of other languages) hath not a word, that we can at present recollect, sufficiently expressive of the idea which the word means to convey. To us, it appears to be a term, most applicable to the DIVINE ENERGY; a TRUE PATRIOT; a TRUE PHILOSOPHER; a TRULY AFFECTIONATE PARENT; and, a TRULY DUTIFUL CHILD. We should have held ourselves obliged to the memory of SHAKESPEAR, had he thought proper to enrich our language with the translation of so emphatical a term. Such as he, and MILTON, may be allowed to coin, now and then; but it is dangerous for common geniuses to attempt it. HORACE is pleased, however, to countenance the treason, in some degree.

—————*Licuit, semperque licebit,*
Signatum præsente nota procudere nummum. De Art. Poet.
It ever was, and ever will be fair,
New words to coin; but let us coin with care. — P. Q.

All, whom the specious tempter works upon,
 (Of all thy subjects each transgressing son,)
 From the lewd PROSTITUTE of BABYLON.

520

Thou never didst let heav'n-sent LUTHER down,
 For *Gods of gold, of silver, wood, and stone.
 Wrapt in the LORD --- thou wast, to virtue prone,
 (Like SOLOMON, upon his father's throne,
 Or e'er vile strumpets had his senses wean'd
 From virtue's path, and e'er the monarch lean'd
 To sensual appetites and carnal lust,
 That sunk his wisdom to the putrid dust.)

525

Scarce hath WILHELMUS reach'd a verdant lawn,
 In a thick mist, and at the morning dawn ;
 When he descries an undistinguish'd throng
 Athwart the woodlands, and the hills among.

530

Larger

NOTE.

* We cannot but think this address to the late LANDGRAVE is rather too "piquant"; for although it pleased the reigning LANDGRAVE of HESSE to embrace the Catholic Religion, yet, we are told, the whole principality of HESSE remains steady to the LUTHERAN PRINCIPLES. And it must be mentioned, to the immortal honour of this august Prince's Father, that all imaginable precautions were taken by him to prevent him from endeavouring to make profelytes. His Most Serene Highness has never once attempted it: let him, therefore, persist (for any thing that we might presume to urge to the contrary) in his errors, until it shall please God to reconvert him. P. R.

Larger they seem than human forms, as when
 Choughs swell to ravens in the reeking fen ;
 Or as the moon with broader disk appears 535
 When, through a thick horizon, she uprears
 Her ruddy face, and her plump cheeks display
 Mountains and Vallies, Woodlands, Rocks, and Sea.
 Instant he draws his vig'rous forces out,
 Perplex'd and struck with wonder, mixt with doubt. 540

“ Comrades, he cries, behold a camp, and men !
 Prepar'd, perchance, to rush upon you, when
 Ye least expected ; for, in times of war,
 Surprizes, stratagems, and spies are fair.
 I, (who have try'd your prowess on the LIPPE,* 545
 Seen you at bay the Gallic army keep,)
 Nothing suspect but, left, while you repair,
 Each to your † COLOURS, with your wonted air,

The

NOTES.

* The Hereditary PRINCE of BRUNSWICK was detached by Duke FERDINAND, from the camp at DULMEN, to HALTEREN, in the year 1758, in order to prevent the French army from crossing the river LIPPE. He commanded a body of eight thousand men, amongst whom were three regiments of British cavalry, headed by the MARQUIS OF GRANBY. These illustrious heroes were so alert and vigilant, as to traverse the designs of MARSHAL CONTADES, and frustrate every attempt he made to pass the river. It is incredible to think how gallantly they behaved, on this first trying and important occasion. S.

† Although the Poet has not thought proper to assign a reason, why he mentions COLOURS, and not STANDARDS; we presume it was a picturesque way of shewing, where the Hereditary Prince stood, whilst haranguing his men; viz. in the FRONT of his men; which, as was observed before, in the arrangement of an army, consists of INFANTRY. P. Q.

The foe may baffle all your skill by flight,
Or tamely yield, to shun the proffer'd fight." 550

No sooner had he made his brief harangue,
Than acclamations through the meadows rang.
Here a bold herald, clad in azure vest,
Bespeaks him thus ; --- a trumpet in his rest.

" Me FERDINAND has hither sent, to search 555
What troops ye are ; and whither ye would march ?
If friends, he greets ye ; and, if foes, defies :
Speak peace, young Leader, and in time be wise."

" Herald [WILHELMUS] make our duty known,
And tell your Chief, His Banners are our own. 560
Soon

[79]

Soon as the "Picquets" shall have ta'en their stand,
Ourselves will hasten to his dread command."

It was a custom with the CHIEF humane,
His troops, (fatigu'd with marching,) to sustain
With ribs of oxen, and their spirits cheer 565
With CONIAC BRANDY, and with ENGLISH BEER.
This was the time his jocund soldiers sat
T' assuage their hunger --- GRANBY taught him that.

And, now, his hasty steps WILHELMUS bent
To hail the CHIEFTAIN in his open tent. 570
(His duty paid) with rev'ence he resigns
His charge distinct. MINERVA for him twines
New wreaths: not HALTEREN, alone, shall shew
His matchless talents: letter'd MARPURG, now,

Exults

[81]

M

Exults to find her wish'd Deliv'rer near ; 575
While her new lords are chill'd with sudden fear.

The castle, summon'd to surrender, sends
A bold defiance to the prince, and rends
With its great guns the verberated air ;
To storm the citadel his troops prepare. 580
WILHELMUS plants a batt'ry, from the moor ;
Bombs burst afunder, and the cannon roar.
While those the ditch with ozier hurdles fill ;
These, more advent'rous, climb the rugged hill.
Soon as the balls whizz round his deafen'd ears, 585
The "Commandant" upon the wall appears,
Yields, with war's honors ; and he low'rs, submits,
His shotten flag, adorn'd with FLEURS-DE-LYS.

Next,

[83]

M 2

Next, HOMBURG's fortrefs he attacks and carries ;
 Still onward pushes, and no longer tarries 590
 Than, just, the Munster and Imperial troops
 To battle, conquer, and bring in by groupes.

Fair FULDA, now, displays her glitt'ring spires ;
 FULDA, by Zeal and BENEDICTINE fires,
 For ever heated :* there the Chieftain greets 595
 His swift arrival, and with transport meets.
 Long did they halt, to scow'r the neighb'ring plains ;
 (Too long alas !) † and now they give the reins
 To their proud Chargers : on the army moves,
 And wheels to FRANCFORT through the winding groves.

NOTES.

* *For ever beated, &c.*

We would, by no means, be supposed to pass the least censure upon the very respectable order of BENEDICTINES, of FULDA; from whom we, with gratitude and pleasure, acknowledge to have received numberless civilities. Baron MENGERSSEN, of PADERBORN, was prior of this noble monastery, in the year 1759. It is grand and extensive, and the church, belonging to it, is extremely magnificent; being built on the exact model of S. PETER'S. The Prince Bishop of Fulda fled from his palace, at the report of duke FERDINAND'S approach to the town; but without cause, (if the apprehension of violence occasioned his retreat from thence), as all the inhabitants of that city can bear testimony to his serene highness's great humanity and tenderness. S.

† *(Too long alas!) &c.*

Had not the DUKE found himself under a sort of necessity of staying, at FULDA, until the Hereditary Prince had taken, or dispersed several of the enemy's troops; he would, in all human probability, have succeeded in his bold attempt upon FRANCFORT. S.

WINDECKEN's village,* next, appears in fight; 601
 From whence the GAUL precipitates his flight.
 And, here, EUPHRENUM to an Hayloft speeds,
 In fearch of forage for his quadrupedes :
 When (ftrange to tell !) 'mongft hay and ftrow, he grasps
 A fellow's legs, who faft around him clafps 606
 His quiv'ring arms and, loud, for quarter calls :
 Another ftarts up, and another crawls
 On his bare knees. " How many are ye here,
 (EUPHRENUM questions) and difmifs your fear ?" 610
 " Three are we, (they reply) that hope to prove
 The tender mercies of a ft ranger's love."

" Are ye deferters, for the Common Caufe;
 The Caufe of Liberty, and Freedom's laws ?

Speak;

NOTE.

• Here the Marquis of GRANBY, General MOSTYN, and their "Aid-de-camps", joined HIS SERENE HIGHNESS, having travelled, day and night, from England (where Lord GEORGE SACKVILLE was detained, in order to settle the plan for the approaching Campaign.) S.

Speak ; freely speak ; much on yourselves depends : 615
Will ye be BRITAIN's foes, or BRITAIN's Friends ?”

“ GAULS are we, BRITON ; GAULS we mean to die :
Our steady purpose this, should death be nigh.”

“ Have bonds, tyrannical, such influence
To rob you of sensation, as of sense ; 620
And shall fair Liberty attempt, in vain,
To burst your fetters, and dissolve your chain ?

“ Had ALBION's sweet ELYSIUM been our lot ;
Had we been born, or bred, on that fair spot ;
Sooner should racks our riven nerves unstring, 625
Than we betray your good, your mighty KING.”

“ 'Tis

[89]

N

“ ’Tis not for us, (abash’d EUPHRENUUS cries)
 To spurn the wretch that supplicates: arise,
 And flee to CASSEL; there a LANDGRAVE reigns
 Shall grant a “pass-port” to your native plains.” 630

If clemency strict duty did outrun,
 Tell him, just HARVEY,* what he should have done.

Or ere he march’d, EUPHRENUUS tends the call
 Of hapless, †OSMIN’s swift approaching fall.
 He, peerless Trumpet! woo’d a GERMAN maid, 635
 (By Bishops, Priests, and Confessors betray’d.)
 Remonstrances‡ of mild EUPHRENUUS, were
 With scorn rejected, and a taunting sneer.

“ Shall

NOTES.

* MAJOR GENERAL HARVEY was lieutenant-colonel of the INNISKILLIN DRAGOONS, during the campaigns in Germany; he recommended himself so much to the notice of DUKE FERDINAND, that he was not only raised to the dignity of major-general in the allied army, but was entrusted, by that sagacious prince, in the execution of many important enterprizes; in all which he conducted himself with prudence, and resolution. It is to this Officer the Author owed numberless obligations, during his stay in GERMANY, and he gladly takes this opportunity of acknowledging them. S.

† Although this short Episode is somewhat misplaced, yet, as most of the material circumstances, in it, really happened, the Author took the poetical licence of inserting it, where he thought it would have the best effect. S.

‡ The following letter was wrote, by EUPHRENU, to COUNT GONDOLA, Bishop Suffragan of PADERBORN, for the late ELECTOR of COLOGN.

REVERENDO ADMODUM, ILLUSTRISSIMO, AC DOCTISSIMO EPISCOPO TEMPENSI PADERBORNENSI.

EST buccinator quidam ex legione Britannicâ regali (cœruleâ nuncupata) qui perditè cupit unam de virginibus Nienhusianis uxorem ducere: et quoniam, ipso capellano absente, nobis cura spiritualis istius legionis committatur, hodie sup vespere vir ad me venit; et rogat, ut nuptias suas exoptatas crastino die ritè perfolverem. Continuo ex illo percontatus sum, "An (ut par est in negotio tam gravi) consensum parentum, pastoris parochialis approbationem, suum denique ducem assentientem habuerit?" Aliter, negabam me ceremoniam matrimonialem posse absolvere. Ingenuè respondit ipse, "Neminem ferè, præter virginem amatam, hâc de re conscium fuisse; se verò, quoniam ita mihi visum fuerit, consensum integrum tentaturum." It, redit; affirmat parentes velle, pro virili suo, voluntati ejus et filiæ suæ obtempe-

“ Shall a SCRIBE’s daughter, and a CATH’LIC, wed ;
 To take an Heretic unto her bed ?” 640

As the fond shepherd sooths his dying lamb ;
 Or, weeping, hovers o’er its mournful dam ;
 So MOGODORE her dying son deplores :
 (For instinct soft’neth sympathetic Moors.)
 She, tawny beauty ! from Jamaica came ; 645
 Through Maryland was spread his father’s fame.
 There the Sow-gelder’s art, and trade he learn’d ;
 And by his bugle-horn a living earn’d.
 This high descent more flatter’d CREOLUS,
 Than thee, *MISENUS, thine from ÆOLUS. 650
 EUPHRENUS draws the tape-ty’d curtain close,
 And to the foot of OSMIN’S flock-bed goes.
 His eyes blanch upward, and a dismal groan
 Proclaims the bigness of his inward moan.

His

rare; hâc nimirum conditione, si ducis (apud Nienhusias locum tenentis) assensum, ac vestra quoque comprobatio prius obtineatur. Dux ipse responso dedit, "Se nequaquam fore impedimento ritibus istis sacris, et nuptiis mutuò quæsitis; præcipue, verò, cum militem ipsum cognoverit vino abstinentem, frugi; tam Marte, quam pace providum."

Ex vestro itaque nutu, EPISCOPE PERQUAM REVERENDE, nodus iste plusquam GORDIANUS totus pendet. Digneris, igitur, me de tuo judicio cèrtiorem facere; et me tibi obsequiosissimum deprehendes; qui futurus sum, maximo cum studio, et summâ observantiâ,

Paternitatis vestræ eximiæ, celsissimæ, ac doctissimæ,
Dabam hor. non. vesp. Servus humillimus in Christo,
die dōmenicâ. Capellanus Castrensis Britannicus.

Ad Dominum illustrissimum Comitem de Gondola,
Episcopum Tempensem, Paderbornensem, dignissimum, et spectatissimum.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

MY LORD AND RIGHT REVEREND PRELATE!

A trumpeter, in the royal regiment of horse-guards blue, is desperately in love with a young woman at Nienhaus; and, in the absence of the chaplain, he has been this morning with me, to request I will marry him to her to-morrow. The first question I asked him was, Whether or not he had obtained the consent of her parents? The next was, Whether the parish-priest knew any thing of the matter? And the last, Whether his commanding officer approved of it? For, otherwise, I told him I could not possibly officiate in an affair of that importance. The man ingenuously told me, nobody but the young gentlewoman and himself knew any thing of the matter; but he promised to ask the consent of her parents, and that of his commanding officer: as for the approbation of the priest, that, he said, must be obtained through the interposition of a higher power than himself. In consequence of his

His hairs, like jet-stain'd feathers, (sad reverse!) 655
 Pluck'd from an ostrich tail, to grace an hearse,
 Fall scantling down, and his convulsing heart
 Is shatter'd, pierc'd, and torn, by Cupid's dart.
 Merciless tyrant, could not Europe's race
 Suffice to glut thee, and thy triumphs grace? 660
 Must Africans, alike, thy tortures feel,
 And fall dread victims to thy ruthless steel?

Three trumpets, with a shrill, yet, solemn tone,
 Slowly resound to MOGODORA's moan.

The brazen kettle-drums, with hollow sound, 665
 Precede the corpse unto an hallow'd † ground.
 Eight foldiers bear it; twelve bring up the Rear;
 "Present," and fire three "vollies" o'er the Bier.
 Rest, OSMIN, rest! well shall thy suff'rings here
 Smoothe thy fleet passage to the heav'nly sphere. 670

At

his promise, he went, returned, and brought the full written consent of parents; as also his commanding officer's leave to marry; because he knew the trumpeter to be a sober, frugal fellow, and provident, as well in war, as peace.

That stronger than GORDIAN knot, therefore, entirely depends on your Lordship's sole nod of approbation. I humbly hope your Lordship will graciously condescend to the united supplication of the petitioners; which will for ever oblige,

My Lord Bishop, Your Lordship's

To the most illustrious COUNT
DE GONDOLA, Bishop Suf-
fragan of Paderborn.

Most devoted servant in Christ,
A Chaplain of the British army.

The preceding letter was most obligingly answered by the bishop; but, so violently did he (underhand) and the parish-priest (openly) discourage the alliance, that poor OSMIN, to the great grief of himself and favorite, was rejected, and, in all probability, died of grief, through the disappointment. S.

* Readers, in general, have not adverted to VIRGIL's elegantly witty turn, in making the trumpeter, MISENUS, derive his pedigree from ÆOLUS, the God of Winds. S.

† In general, we found it extremely difficult to prevail upon the Roman Clergy, either to let us perform Divine Service in their churches, or bury our dead in them. It is strange, this, considering the indulgences our milder government allows them! Rather than occasion ill-blood betwixt Us and the Priests, we submitted to preach to our flocks in barns, and buried the dead within Barrows, or Hillocks, much resembling the Danish monuments in England. S.

At MARIENBOURN* the vaunting army halts,
 While sleight Hussars protect it from assaults.
 A Pastor, from the Heav'n-devoted train,
 Brings Hams and Fowls, and spreads them on the plain.
 His jovial officers their bellies fill; 675
 Rally their chaplain, and applaud him, still.

Soon as the ling'ring halt is o'er, they mount;
 And future vict'ries, future feats, recount.
 A dreary waste eludes their baffled fight;
 They curse its length, and pant the promis'd fight. 680
 Short-sighted mortals; who pretend to scan
 Th'ALMIGHTY's counsels, and his ways to man!

Whether

NOTE.

* There is a very fine building, belonging to the society of MORAVIANS at this place ; from whom the pastor, EUPHRENU, received many acts of humanity and friendship ; amongst other favours, conferred upon him, they furnished him with an excellent map of the neighbourhood of FRANCFORT, which was very scarce. S.

Whether BAVEER* the chieftain had inform'd,
 The GAUL would stand him, 'til his holds were storm'd;
 Or whether he who, ever, on his guard, 685
 Suspected more than whilom he had heard;
 Sudden he halts, and, a rude circle made,
 Accosts his leaders, firm and undismay'd.

“ 'Tis here, my friends, that I expect a stand
 From GALLIA's troops, and a choice SAXON band. 690
 Then let each warrior-chief his troops address
 In strain energetic, and himself impress
 On their keen hearts; be nervous, not too long;
 Win the meek-hearted, and confirm the strong.”

“ And

NOTE

* Major BAUER, who will be celebrated more than once, in the course of this poem, was the most expeditious courier, the best draughtsman and tracer of camp-ground, and the most knowing of the various countries which the two armies occupied, that could possibly have been recommended to his SERENE HIGHNESS, S.

“ And thou, my GRANBY, whom the Gods inspire
 With ev’ry virtue, and with all their fire; 696
 Young are thy men, but fearless are their hearts;
 Teach them (self-taught) to act true Britons parts.
 Convince them (when the random balls shall pass
 Athwart their chargers, from their mouths of brass) 700
 All danger’s over : stimulate their souls :
 Thunder, by custom, unregarded rolls.”

“ For thee, lov’d ISENBURG, like Phœbus bright,
 (Late may thy sun in fate’s eternal night
 Reluctant set) a most tremendous task 705
 Doth all thy prudence, all thy courage, ask.
 Large as WILHELMUS’ glowing heart is thine :
 To thee, experienc’d, I the part assign

For

[101]

For which he sues. Quick, to the left, ascend
 Yon rising mound; whence, underneath its bend, 710
 BERGHEN shall greet thee: thither with thee take
 A thousand BRUNSWICKERS, and bravely make
 A tough diversion, whilst I stand the brunt
 Of BROGLIO's batt'ries to the right and front."

" SPORCKEN (proceeds the chief) whose silver hairs 715
 Bespeak the veteran, weigh'd down with years;
 And, yet, whose checks like JESSE's son's appear,
 When he cut short the Philistine's career;
 From thine experience, from thy valour more,
 I look for wonders e'er the morn is o'er. 720
 But haste, dispatch; lead up th'Hanov'rian band,
 And at my rear, delib'rate, take thy stand.
 But, first, th'artill'ry quicken.* Should it march
 With tardy pace --- GOD, WHO ALONE can search

The

N O T E.

† *But, first, th'artll'ry quicken.*

The Brigade of Artillery which marched along with the Duke's Army, was commanded by an HANOVERIAN COLONEL, who received repeated orders from his Serene Highness to come up with all expedition; but so tardy, and irresolute was he, that his Cannon did not arrive before BERGHEN, until eleven o'clock, although the Attack began at seven in the morning. Had this officer been more observant of his orders, the French Army would, in all probability, have been put to flight, and the bold enterprize, against FRANC-FORT, where the enemy's magazines, and military stores were deposited would, consequently, have fallen into the hands of his Serene Highness. S.

The human soul --- and HE WHO BLED THIS DAY † 725
 For sinful man, shall render smooth our way
 (If so they deign) to conquest o'er the foe,
 And wound his heart with agonizing woe."

With swift obedience ISENBURG repairs
 To his command ; but with unusual cares 730
 His front is furrow'd, and an horror pale
 Broods o'er his visage : what, alas ! avail
 The noblest efforts of proud victors swords,
 Themselves hail'd upwards by the LORD OF LORDS ?

The Brunswic foot advances ; by their side, 735
 Twixt Hymns and Pæans their PASTOORS divide
 The short'ning span. All hell salutes their ears,
 Soon as each column its red standard rears.

Dauntless

NOTE.

† *And* HE WHO BLED THIS DAY.

As Duke FERDINAND is characteristically represented as a Good Man, certainly he did not reflect, a moment, on the great solemnity of the day ; for, then, he would naturally have refrained from the attack, till the next morning ; or have begun it sooner. Indeed, now we recollect, it would have been highly imprudent in his Serene Highness to have deferred attacking the enemy ; because he had just received certain intelligence they were to be joined, that very day, by a large body of SAXON troops. His long stay at FULDA (which he was, in a manner, obliged to procrastinate, from day to day) was the real occasion of his miscarriage. Had he succeeded in his attempt on FRANC-FORT (we repeat it again) the gallant exploit would have immortalized him and, in all probability, had put an end to the war in GERMANY. S.

Dauntless they rush : a cannon-ball hath past
 Through gallant ISENBURG,* and check'd his haste. 740
 Vollies on vollies of small-arms drive back
 The ranks clos'd up ; but still the fierce attack
 They swift renew ; WILHELMUS leads the way,
 Reeking with carnage, ‡ nor will brook delay.
 Fir'd by their gallant prince, forward they bound, 745
 And seize a batt'ry in a hallow'd ground.
 The foe, discomfited, begins to fly
 And their assailants eccho, " Victory."
 Vict'ry short-liv'd, alas ! and short their joy :
 For BROGLIO (like SAXE at FONTENOY †) 750
 Pouring battalions from the steep descent,
 Stops their " career", with blood and carnage spent.
 Each man an AJAX, (never us'd to yield),
 Firm, stubborn, inch by inch, disputes the field.
 At length, o'erpow'r'd by swarms of infantry, 755
 Sideway they reel, but never mean to fly.

In

NOTES.

* The PRINCE of ISENBURG was sent over to England, during the last Rebellion, with a command of HESSIAN INFANTRY; and so greatly did his Highness endear himself to people of all conditions, during his stay there, that his untimely death was universally lamented by all who had the honor of being known to him. S.

‡ As the poet's brains appear fertile, enough, 'tis pity he has not varied the expression--- The words, "bloodshed", or "fury", would have done, almost, as well as "carnage", which term he has used before. P. Q.

† When the late DUKE of CUMBERLAND, of immortal memory, had well-nigh gained a complete victory over the *French*, at the battle of FONTENoy, the *Dutch troops* are strongly reported, either to have quite abandoned him, or to have remained *inactive*, on the field of battle. This *nonchalance* (or worse) of theirs, encouraged MARSHAL SAXE to detach a fresh body of men against that most gallant hero, which excellent "manœuvre" of his entirely prevented the total overthrow of the FRENCH ARMY, and turned the day in their favor. For as the duke was leading on his men, in "*Column*", up a steep ascent, with a view of *pushing* the enemy, who were already thrown into the utmost disorder, the MARSHAL ordered the DUKE DE RICHLIEU to attack him with four thousand of his best troops, flanked by several batteries of cannon. His ROYAL HIGHNESS saw, too late, into the *Impropriety* of his *Disposition*, and did all, that MORTAL could do, to *form* his men anew, and extend his *Front*. But, alas! the *Treachery* of *some*, and the *Luke-warmness* of *others*, made it utterly impossible to reestablish his affairs; although, a few moments before, he had been congratulated, by his generals, on his supposed victory.

It is observable that the FRENCH KING had given orders, for the retreat of his army, just before this grand *push*, this "dernier resort" of COUNT SAXE. S.

In love, in pity, and in *prudence*, too,
 Their PRINCE "recoils" --- what could a MORTAL do ?

Big tears adown WILHELMUS' cheeks do* roll
 Tears ! that ill paint the anguish of his Soul. 760
 Not for himself he weeps, and sighs, and groans ;
 But for his Citizens' ill-fated Sons.

Though "nurst to arms with all a Parent's care,"
 Scant was the Bloodshed, and the Battles rare
 He, yet, had seen : his Heart --- no Heart of steel ---
 Far more for others, than himself could feel. 766

(His glorious Remnant placing in the Rear)
 Away he gallops and, with swift career,
 Wings to the Front : GREAT FERDINAND, with tears ---
 Tears, mixt with joy, his sad relation hears. 770

Away they bound --- their fiery eyes convey
 Flame to their Troops and, to their Foes, dismay.

N O T E.

* We will not be so severe as to apply the following verse, of Mr. POPE,

(And ten low words oft creep in one dull line,)

to this line; nor, indeed, would it be just; although, we think, the monosyllable, *Do*, is generally, if not here, a very weak adjunct. P. Q.

As royal eagles, lancing from the sky,
 Make the lambs tremble, yet forget to fly;
 So did the Princely Pair to storm advance; 775
 So threaten'd carnage --- and so trembled France!
 Now, here, they stretch; now, thither, mount aloof:
 While their proud Chargers curl their prancing hoof.
 Thus AMMON'S SON, on fierce BUCEPHALUS,
 PORUS assaulted in his front; and, thus, 780
 WOLFE, MONCKTON, TOWNSHEND, rush'd into the fight;
 And burst, impetuous, in a MONCALM'S fight.

With rapid force th' united *Chieftains* fly ---
 Themselves expos'd, and seeking to descry
 Some "Breast-Work," "Rav'lin," or the "Couvert-Way,"
 More practicable --- Vain th' attempt! for they, 786
 (Like

[III]

(Like Basilisks, with scintillating eyes)
 Had charm'd the GAUL; more *provident* and *wise*,
 Than *rashly bold*. *He with superior force,
 (Of Foot, six thousand, and two thousand Horse) 790
 Rests satisfy'd, and shuns the proffer'd fight,
 Up to the teeth entrenching; whilst his Right
 Arrests the Heroes; for a deep morass,
 Largely extends and fortifies the Pass.
 BELLONA, in her brazen throats secure, 795
 Belch'd livid flame, to prove the Front was sure.

But stop, fond Muse, or e'er you're out of breath;
 Nor dare to sing of battles, wounds, and death.
 Let others marshal, in their epic strain,
 Legions embattled on th'ensanguin'd plain: 800
 Contending squadrons, wheeling from afar;
 And MARS commanding in his rattling car.

Let

NOTE.

* *He with superior force, &c,*

If these verses are meant to reflect, a little, upon M. DE BROGLIO's courage, by his not daring to quit his trenches, and accept of the offer, which Duke FERDINAND repeatedly made him of coming to an engagement, we cannot help justifying him for his judicious behavior. For, as he had gained his point, in laying Duke FERDINAND under the necessity of retreating, where would have been the Generalship, in hazarding a battle and, thereby, running the risque of losing the very advantage he had so nobly and judiciously struggled for? P. Q.

Q

Let them record, how GOD ALMIGHTY's scourge
 (PRUSSIA'S MONARCHOS) did HIS wrath disgorge
 On GOSPEL's foes; or gayly string the lyre, 805
 And sing how BRITAIN (rouz'd, at length, to ire)
 Uncag'd her Lions; and such havock dealt,
 As through the world's shockt continent was felt.

If the stretch'd strings a higher note can bear;
 Exalt your voices, Bards; to sing prepare 810
 Of HOLWELL†, CLIVE, YORK*, LAWRENCE, ADAMS, COOTE;
 Of DRAPER‡, BATH-STRUNG for his baffled suit.
 Of such true BRITONS, whose courageous men,
 Each flew his thousand, and each thousand ten,
 Chaunt ye enraptur'd! Still, in loftier strain, 815
 Your WOLFE immortalize, untimely slain!
 Sing MONCKTON, TOWNSHEND, JOHNSON, BURTON, GAGE;
 And sound their actions with a godlike rage.

But,

NOTES.

† We shall say very little of this gentleman, as his gallant behavior at the siege of CALCUTTA, and his subsequent sufferings in the BLACK-HOLE there, have made his great and good character sufficiently known, to the farthest parts of ASIA, as well as EUROPE. May God forgive those ungrateful monsters, (heretofore in a certain TRADING COMPANY) who have endeavoured to vilify and sully one of the brightest characters that ever existed.

* This officer is remarkable for having distinguished himself, under the command of the victorious Lord CLIVE; but sorry we are to observe, *Spe-ratum meritis non respondere favorem.* HOR.

‡ We should be sorry to have it supposed we made use of the expression "BATH-STRUNG," as meant to cast the least reflexion upon Royal Beneficence: Our sentiments are, and ever will be, that the GRACIOUS FATHER OF HIS PEOPLE has always been glad to reward merit, such as major-general DRAPER's certainly was, to the utmost. Could we have thought on a more comprehensive term, to blazon the ornament, that distinguished commander was justly honoured with, we had made use of it. The only reflexion, we meant to convey, was, that by some unaccountable management, not only GENERAL DRAPER, but the gallant admiral, officers, soldiers, and sailors, who assisted him in taking MANILLA, have been hitherto strangely disappointed of the ransom, stipulated by the Spaniards, for the restoration of the town and forts. How is it possible they can expect, any faith will be vouchsafed to their most solemn engagements, in any future war, after having so shamefully broken their conditions in the present case? Vainly do they allege that the articles of capitulation were broken by the rapaciousness of the British soldiers: as if it were possible, entirely, to restrain the fury of a parcel of brave fellows,

But, O! WESTPHALEN,* in energetic prose,
 Thy MASTER's wonderful exploits disclose. 820
 As did great *XENOPHON his GREEKS record;
 Who boldly dar'd an ASIATIC LORD,
 And, then, RETREATED; whilst a countless host
 Harrafs'd his rear, and not a man was lost!

Thus, did BOLD †WEBB (his BROADSWORD in his hand)
 Rush through her Troops, and GALLIA's force withstand.
 Like the RED-SEA, disparting, she rein'd back, 827
 Nor dar'd await the BRITISH CHIEF's attack.
 ISRAEL's AVENGER led him on --- the while
 Chill'd, and astoni'd was each moon-struck FILE! 830
 Slashing, and firing, 'cross the FIELD he rode ---
 In ARMS --- a MAN, --- in MAJESTY --- a GOD.

Charm'd

fleſhed with victory, and hoping to profit, in ſome little degree, for all their fatigues and wounds, after a miſerable warfare ! Had the town of MANILLA, and all its rich CONVENTS and CHURCHES, been given up to be plundered, in all probability, a ſum, amounting to little leſs than TEN MILLIONS STERLING, would have fallen into the hands of the conquerors, CHURCH-PLATE and ORNAMENTS included.——

In like manner, be it remembered by the Reader, that when we ſay, in the beginning of our poem,

—— *Yet juſtice bids us bring
The guilty forward, &c. ver. 69.*

we would only ſuggeſt, that *ſome perſons* were accuſed of having betrayed the KING of PRUSSIA, by breaking off the ſolemn treaty, the late KING GEORGE had made with him, and by doing all in their power to prevent HIS being paid any farther ſubſidies from GREAT BRITAIN. Whether this was really the caſe, or not, we will not preſume to ſay. S.

• This gentleman was the ſecretary of DUKE FERDINAND, and ſo greatly approved himſelf to His Serene Highneſs, by his extraordinary diligence, fidelity, and acuteness, in that important ſtation, as to have gained his entire confidence. S.

† We preſume theſe ſpirited lines refer to MAJOR GENERAL WEBB'S having led a re-inforcement through the very center of the French army, to the aſſiſtance of JOHN DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH, in FLANDERS ; by which gallant exploit, he eſtabliſhed his character, as a moſt gallant, intrepid, and enterprizing officer. P. Q. *Vid. Hiſt. of Marlborough's Campaigns.*

Charm'd MARLBRO' hail'd him, and his Warriors all ;
 (While DRUMS, and TRUMPETS, eccho'd to the call ---
 The call of joy --- TEN THOUSAND MEN to see, 835
 Unhurt, arriv'd ; t'ensure his Victory.)

Doth any ask --- more bold --- than prudent --- why
 The LORD refus'd HIS CHIEF the Victory ?
 And ('stead of that) reduc'd him to march back
 To HAM's far DISTRICT, from a vain attack ? 840

GOD will'd it so --- and who's the man that dare
 Impeach his MAKER --- or in *Peace* --- or *War* ?
 Lowly we bend and, with no prying eye,
 Search the BEHESTS of PROVIDENCE on high.
 Who knows, or, whether GALLIA's Realm had fill'd 845
 Her *measur'd* fins ; or, yet, had gor'd the *field*

With

NOTE.

* It is very remarkable that XENOPHON, who was justly stiled the ATTIC BEE, by all GREECE, was the Historian (as well as the GENERAL) who recorded the wonderful exploit that conducted the TEN THOUSAND Greeks, from their Expedition into Asia, without losing one of them, in his Retreat. S. — *Vid. Plut. Dion. Halicar. &c. &c.*

With her own blood sufficient ? time shall come ;

Nay, the *hours* glide --- but to complete her *doom*. 848

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

BOOK THE SECOND *will be published on the* FIRST OF
JANUARY ; --- *and*

BOOK THE THIRD *on the* FIRST OF AUGUST.

S. S.

R E V I E W.

ALTHOUGH we do not propose giving a detail of the beauties or blemishes in this first book, yet we cannot omit observing but that the "Exordium" is extremely solemn and grand. It is true, there are some few verses, throughout, which might be altered for the better; and where, or when, shall we see the performance, that might not be improved by the author of it? The candid expression of HORACE is very applicable to our purpose, viz.

Verum opere in longo fas est obrepere somnum. De Arte Poet.

Should the more severe critic be of opinion, we have been guilty of flattering our author's first attempt, in *Epic Poetry*, let him be informed, by us, that we would be rather suspected of being too *gentle*, than too *rigid*, on this occasion. *Gentleness* may stimulate the poet to rise, as he advances in the work; *rigour* might discourage him, in his well-meant endeavors to gratify the taste and expectation of his readers. The Poet, above, pleads excuse for any little inaccuracies, in a more elegant manner than we can pretend to do:

————— *Ego paucis*
Offendar maculis, quas, aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura? — De Art. poet.

It may, perhaps, be wondered at, (as the poet only made mention, in his printed proposals, of publishing a POEM on the BATTLE OF MINDEN,) that he has gone so far back as the affair of BERGHEN. On our suggesting this to him, he answered, it was his intention of interweaving this first part of the poem, into the body of the performance, and introducing the HEREDITARY PRINCE of BRUNSWIC as reciting it to the PRINCESS of WALDECK,

OF MADAME WESTPHALEN, by way of EPISODE. A particular reason occasioned him to alter his intention. And, besides, he thought it would not be, in the least, derogatory to DUKE FERDINAND's high character, as "GENERALISSIMO," to commence his poem with a RETREAT; when that very RETREAT was so judiciously managed, as to appear more like a VICTORY over the enemy, than a Repulse. P. Q.

END OF THE NOTES TO BOOK I.

EMENDATIONS.

- P. 6. y. 13. Read — Yet his blood boils with an indignant rage
P. 10. y. 46. Read — And, yet, he grieves that no more "poignant" bard
P. 12. y. 57. For *Blot*, read *Crush*,
— y. 66. Read — Great FRED'RIC's deeds, and damp a nation's joy?
P. 18. y. 99. For *his* read *the*
— y. 100. Take out the comma after *prov'd*
— y. 111. For *hope*, read *branch*,
P. 20. y. 126. Read — Unarm'd, a CUPID and HIS MOTHER's care!
P. 22. y. 144. For *to* read *through*
— Add, as a note to y. 147. — *Et AVUNCULUS excitet Hector. VIRG.*
P. 24. Add, as a note to y. 151. — *Obmutuit illa dolore. OVID.*
— Inclose y. 161 between parentheses.
P. 28. y. 179. For CHURCHILL, read SPENCER,

P. 32. y. 211. Read — Young ALGERNOON, (parch'd by a sudden blight)

— y. 224. After *O'er the fell deed!* add

— Already hadst thou lost,

O tott'ring ALBION (to thine endless cost)

The RACE SIDNEIAN! and, in black array,

Hadst moan'd lov'd ALGERNOON's untimely day:

Did not ONE TENDRIL, from the STEM DIVINE,

Still live, and flourish; which shall stretch the LINE

Of her GREAT ANCESTRY — to SHELLY join'd

In BONDS connubial — with GREAT PHILIP's mind.

P. 42. y. 287. For *this*, read *our*

P. 44. y. 304. Read — He thus doth honor the COMMANDS they bring:

— y. 311. For *Halt ye*, read *Rein back*,

— y. 312. For *we'll*, read *we*

P. 46. y. 315. Inclose REVIEW'D between parentheses.

P. 48. y. 332 and 333. Inclose the words *Redoubts* and *front* between inverted commas.

P. 52. y. 357. For *boldly*, read *quickly*,

— y. 358. Put a semicolon at the end of the line,

— y. 359. For *Who* read *They*

— y. 365. For *paws* read *claws*

P. 54. y. 371. For COLOGNE's read FRANCFORT's

— Inclose y. 373. between parentheses.

— at the end of y. 375. put a note of admiration

— y. 381. For *each* read *the*

P. 62. y. 436. Put the word *cuisse* between inverted commas

P. 68. y. 478, 479. — Read —

The LANDGRAVE, planning in his boundless mind,*

Breath'd not to finish what he had design'd.

P. 70. y. 490, 491. — Read —

Two brave centurions here had well-nigh met

Their hasty fate, by grim Hussars beset.

P. 72. y. 509. Read — Nor the rude billows, that make *women* quake.

P. 80. Add the following note on the word MARPURG,* y. 574.

* MARPURG, a large town within the LANDGRAVIATE of HESSE, and which was then in possession of the FRENCH, is justly celebrated for its learned University. S.

P. 100, y. 698, For *true* read *rough*.

P. 54. Alter § 369. thus ; — WILHELMUS and his GRANBY strait appear.
And then immediately insert the following, which must be taken out of
p. 40. being there misplaced.

Here, an EPISTLE, from the "COMMANDANT"*
Of BENTHEIM'S-CASTLE who — though lean, with want —
Erst, had receiv'd in hospitable guise
The gen'rous GRANBY (to his gay surprize)
Salutes our HERO in a style submiss —
But, such a style — as spoke his present blifs —
" Custom, GREAT SIR, from immemorial time —
" At least, since CÆSAR visited this clime —
" It hath decreed — and its Decrees are Law —
" That, should a NOBLE — such as, late, I saw
" Within these WALLS a casual visit pay ;
" And (that same year) his Hostess shall display
" A SON, or DAUGHTER to the beams of day —
" Should deign himself a SPONSOR to the child —
" The Custom of the CASTLE is fulfill'd.
" My Wife, My LORD, hath teem'd as fine a Boy,
" As HECTOR'S PRINCESS, at the siege of TROY !
" Honor this INFANT with a CHRISTIAN-NAME —
" So, GODS protect THEE — and THY MATCHLESS DAME."

* *A Monsieur Monsieur DOELITZCHEN, Colonel Commandant très renommé du Cha-
teau de BENTHEIM, à BENTHEIM.*

Vir optime et amicissime !

Literas vestras tardiusculè accepimus, aliter citius illis responsuri fuimus.
Scias autem gratulationes vestras, de victoria nostra, contra Gallos, reporta-
ta, nobis fuisse acceptissimas. Faxit EXERCITUM DEUS ! ut FACES istas
PORTENTOSAS, è vestrà Germaniâ funditus propulsemus et extinguamus.

S

Audisti,

Audisti, sentimus, mirabilia de LEGIONE EQUESTRI REGALI-COERULEA, cui presumus nosmet; sed nostrum est, ut te instruamus quod, per infortunium quoddam, neque ista, neque ulla ex equestribus copiis Britannicis illo die præclarissimo in manus venerit. Nè minimum, tamen, habemus dubium, quin omnes officium suum præstituræ sint, æquè ac pedestres copiae, modò detur illis occasio opportuna pugnandi.

Ex animo sanè gaudemus quod, elapsis novem mensibus, uxor vestra amabilis, filiolum parturierit: ut conjugis, ac infantulæ vestræ, et tua quoque sanitas, sit perpetua, OMNIPOTENTEM precamur. CAPELLANUS NOSTER CASTRENSIS SIDNÆUS SWINNÆUS officiocissimè vos salutat; et obnixè precatur, ut, ipse, nobiscum, COMPATRUI PARTES sustineat. VIRGUNCULAS, nimirum, militantibus relinquit vir modestissimus, dummodò uxores et earum pueros liceat ei fovere!

Valeas, amice noster summe; et, si ullo modo, nostræ erga vos benevolentiae te possemus certiores facere, felices nos prædicabimus, et futuri sumus,

Vir præstantissime, ex toto nostro corde,

Tui studiosissimi et tibi devotissimi,

E castris haud longè à MARBURG,

GRANBY.

3tio die Septembriali, 1759.



V E R S E S

T O T H E

A U T H O R on his P O E M.

I F HOMER'S SPIRIT ev'ry Soul enflames,
While charmed with a LIST* of WARRIORS' NAMES;
How shall the EAR of ANGELS take delight,
In many a GERMAN WARRIOR---BRITISH KNIGHT!---
Such as thine EPIC ELEGANCE recounts;
Where EACH, held up, e'en CHIVALRY surmounts.
A FERDINAND! — enchanting to the ear! —
And GRANBY! MUSIC, GODS THEMSELVES might hear!
Sing on, BRIGHT BARD, resound their lasting praise;
And as thou giv'st them — wear ETERNAL BAYS.

*Spring-Gardens,
September 26, 1769.*

CHRISTOPHER SMART.

* List of Ships and Commanders.

V E R S E S

A U T H O R

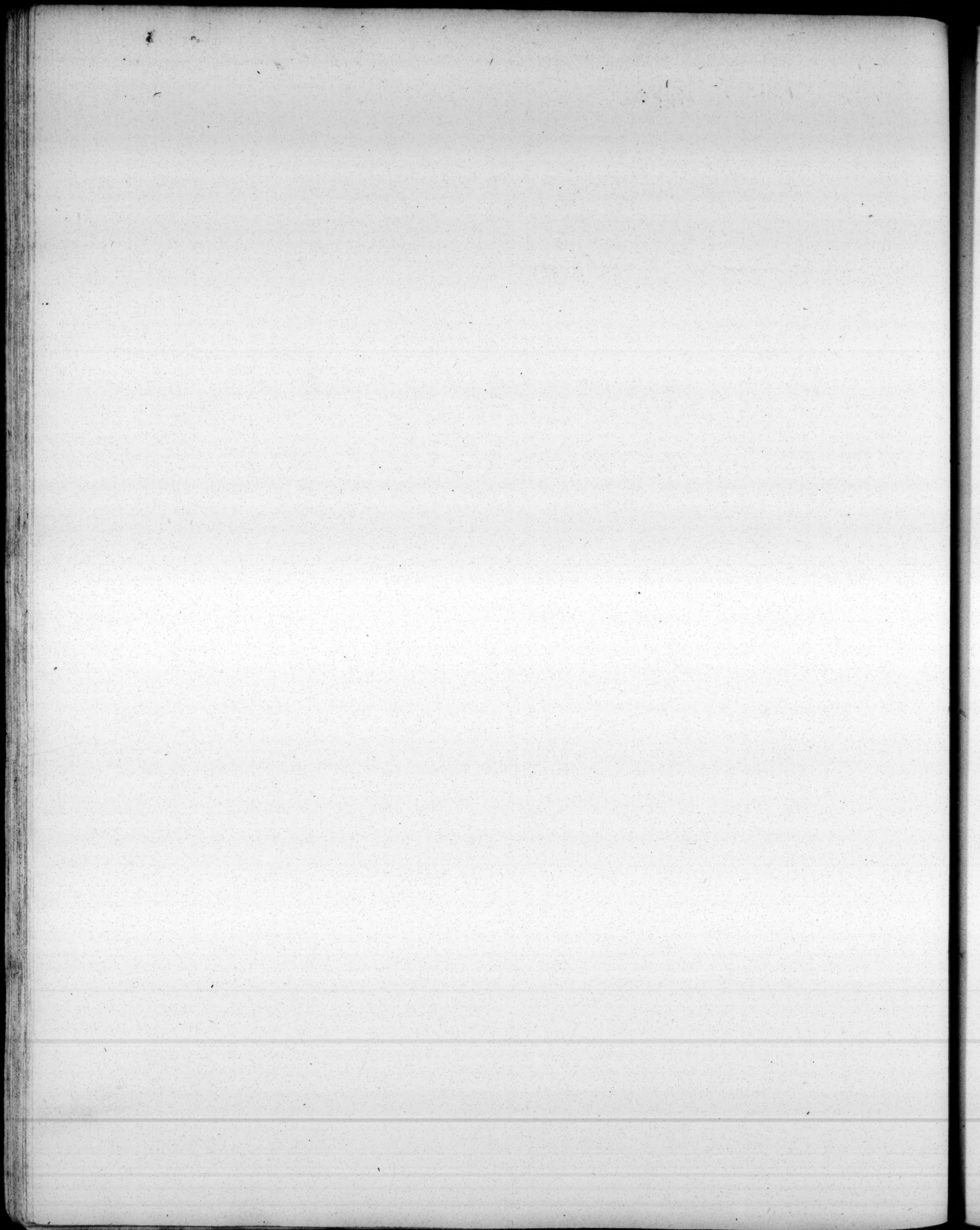


CHURCHILL

PRINTED BY J. H. MASON

Colonel Orde

1864



A
P O E M

O N T H E

Battle of Minden.

BOOK THE SECOND.

Enriched with Critical Notes by two Friends, and
with Explanatory Notes by the Author.

P O E M

ON THE

Battle of Marston

BOOK THE SECOND



Printed with Critical Notes by two friends, and
with Explanatory Notes by the Author

TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
EARL WALDEGRAVE,
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL,
COLONEL of the SECOND REGIMENT of
DRAGOON GUARDS,
GOVERNOR of PLYMOUTH,
And MASTER of the HORSE to her MAJESTY.

MY LORD,

AFTER having lain by, and kept You in Suspence almost three Years, I presume to address You in the honest Cobler's Words, with an "*Ecce iterum Crispinus!*" Doubtless many of my worthy Subscribers must have thought me very unmindful of the Promise I made them in
my

DEDICATION.

my printed Proposals; for, in them, I undertook to publish my Poem out of Hand. Il Health, My Lord, has been the sole Cause of my disappointing their Expectations. A Fever of the Nerves, which, until very lately, has attacked me regularly every other Day, for these four years past, had rendered me incapable of fulfilling my Engagements. Through the sagacious DOCTOR TISSOT's Prescriptions I am happily restored, and my first Attention, since my Recovery, has been to discharge Part of my Debt to the Public. In my original Proposals I undertook to publish this Work in two Books. Poetical Matter hath encreased upon me to such a Degree, in the genial Climate of LANGUEDOC, as to have enabled me to compose several more Books on this interesting Subject, all which I purpose presenting my SUBSCRIBERS with at the original Price of *Half-a-Guinea*; and this Addition wil, I trust, be making them some little Amends for their long Disappointment. Many Months, ago, this



DEDICATION.

this second Book was printed off; but, on my Arrival in Town, from MONTAUBAN, (whither I purpose speedily to return) I found there were so many Faults and Blunders in it, throughout, that I was under the Necessity of condemning FIVE HUNDRED COPIES to the inglorious Purpose of defending Pye-Bottoms from the Dust of an Oven. I am far from throwing any the least Blame upon my Printers on this Occasion. My own hasty Manner of writing was the sole Cause of the Misfortune.

Profit, My Lord, has not been my Motive for publishing: if it had, I should be egregiously disappointed; for, instead of gaining, I shall be a considerable Loser by the Publication; and, yet, many of my Subscribers have given me four, five, and six Times, over and above, the Subscription-Price for my Poem. What if I should say, then, the Hope of doing Justice to the military Characters of several brave Officers, and Soldiers, as wel GERMANS, as BRITONS, was the sole Inducement of my invoking the Muses?

DEDICATION.

Muses? Is it possible your LORDSHIP, of all Men, would condemn me for my virtuous Intentions? No; I am persuaded You would rather commend me, at least, for what I should sing of others, although You may not relish any Encomiums on your own bright Actions.

How soon the remaining Books wil see the Light must depend entirely upon my pecuniary, not my poetical Abilities. The Work is well nigh completed; but not one solitary Brother have I, throughout the airy Regions of GRUB-STREET, who is poorer than I! It is not impossible however, but when some of my partial Friends shal know this, they may enable me by their Bounty to publish out of Hand: their generous Commands shal be a Law to me; in the mean Time, I have the Honor to subscribe myself,

My Lord,
Your Lordship's most Devoted,
Obliged, and
Humble Servant
SIDNEY SWINNEY.

London, January
15, 1772.



[1]

A
P O E M
O N T H E

Battle of Minden.
BOOK THE SECOND.

FAME was that BROGLIO, fir'd by late Success
'Gainst Ferdinand, at BERGMEN (whence Distress
Forc't him, unwilling, to retreat) had, now,
His Troops encampt on Lantinghausen's Brow :
There, were they cover'd from the northern Wind ; 5
For Oaks, and Beech, with Fir Trees, interlin'd

B

A

NOTES.

* “ *And Straw, bescatter’d.*”

Although we do not recollect to have met with such a Word as “ bescattered” in our Language, yet we are far from adjudging the Coiner of it guilty of high Treason, as it appears expressive of his Meaning. P. Q.

† “ *And, Nisus-like.*”

— “ Jamdudum invadere magnum
Mens agitat mihi, nec placidâ contenta Quiete est.” VIR.



A Shelter gave him : Quarries rough, and deep,
 His Right, and Left, secur'd : a Mountain steep,
 The Front defended : FRANCFORT, in his Rear,
 Forage afforded, and the various Geer 10
 Of Warlike Stores : yet, here, great FERDINAND,
 His Foiler foils, and puts him to a Stand.
 For he, who all Occasions keenly watcht,
 In dead of Night a Squadron had dispatht,
 By LUCKNER headed : a "*Detour*" they make 15
 And seize a Convoy that, by dire Mistake,
 As Friends accosts them : soon a Foe they found,
 Their hamstrung Horses weltring on the Ground ;
 Their Waggon burnt ; their Corn, and Meal, and Hay,
 And Straw, bescatter'd,* ere th' Approach of Day. 20
 In Safety LUCKNER to his CHIEF returns
 And, NISUS-like,† for bolder Action burns.

NOTE.

CONTADES *his March*, &c.

It is but rendering common Justice to the Poët, to observe, he has been particularly careful in acquainting his Readers with the Situation, and Designs, of MARECHAL CONTADES; who, as appears from the History of that Campaign, had wintered at WESEL, and in the Bishopric of COLOGNE. P. Q.

CONTADES* his March t'ward BROGLIO prest, for he
 Not less for Arms was fam'd, and Chivalry ;
 From LOWER RHINE he seeks the ALLY'D CHIEF, 25
 Discomfited, or ere the wisht Relief
 Of Forces, gath'ring from the BISHOPRICS
 Of MUNSTER, and of OSNABRUG, shal fix
 Their brave COMMANDER from Attack secure ;
 Whilst he, Communication to ensure 30
 Betwixt himself, and Forces, on the March,
 Their " Route" anticipates and, through Research,
 This Way, and That, for Victual, he supplies
 So wel his Men that not a Soldier dies,
 His long Retreat throughout : Retreats like thine, 35
 Thou peerless Man ! shal cause thy Fame to shine
 First in the List of Conquerors, and raise
 Trophies, to thee, beyond a FRED'RIC's Blaze !

Hard

NOTE.

* *That Fort, advancing with his Men.*

This Observation, too, of our Author agrees with Fact; for the HEREDITARY PRINCE of BRUNSWIC had been detached by his Serene Highness Duke FERDINAND to scower the Way, for him, in his March towards FRANCFORT; and, so well did that magnanimous Warrior fulfil his Commission, that he took no less than three Battalions of the EMPIRE's Troops Prisoners, and actually made himself Master of the Castle of HOMBURGH by Storm. P. S.

Hard were our Task the Ally's March to trace,
 And harder, still, to keep an equal Pace 40
 With Men so nimble, stout, and so alert,
 Where Speed was necessary ; so expert
 Their CHIEFTAIN in GERMANIA'S CHART ! in Haste
 Was WINDECKEN, by Him, and FULDA, past.
 On FULDA's Left tow'rs HOMBURGH's Castle strong : 45
 Fresh Soldiers, thither, as he marcht along
 Prudent he sent (WILHELMUS had subdu'd
 That Fort, advancing with his Men,* and strew'd
 With many a Carcase of the EMPIRE's Troops
 It's Avenues at his Approach :) no Hopes, 50
 Nor Wish, remain'd to hold it long : the CHIEF,
 By temporizing, gave some short Relief,
 Some little Respite to his Men, the while,
 And by such Subterfuges did beguile

The

• *Whilst Atalanta, &c.*

——— Tum denique de tribus unum
 Fœtibus arboreis proles Neptunia misit.
 Obstupuit virgo ; nitidique cupidine pomi
 Declinat cursus ; aurumque volubile tollit.
 Præterit Hippomenes. Resonant spectacula plausu.
 Illa moram celeri, cessataque tempora cursu
 Corrigit : atque iterum juvenem post terga relinquit.
 Et rursus pomi jactu remorata secundi,
 Consequitur, transitque virum. Pars ultima cursus
 Restabat : Nunc, inquit, ades, Dea muneris auctor :
 Inque latus campi, quo tardius illa rediret,
 Jecit ab obliquo nitidum juveniliter aurum.
 An peteret, virgo visa est dubitare : coëgi
 Tollere ; et adjeci sublato pondera malo :
 Impediique oneris pariter gravitate, moraque.
 Neve meus sermo cursu sit tardior illo ;
 Præterita est virgo ; duxit sua præmia victor.

The Foe, pursuing him : thus, OVID sings ; 55
 Whilst ATALANTA,* born on Zephyr's Wings,
 Prefst t'ward the Goal, the golden Apples, dropt
 By shrewd HIPPOMENES, her Swiftnefs stopt,
 And Victor made him. FERDINAND doth stretch
 T'ward PRUSSIAN LIPSTADT : Lipstadt could he reach,
 Great were the Recompence ; for BROGLIO's Aim, 61
 Backt by CONTADES (whose Wishes were the same,
 And End, the same) was pointed at a Place
 Which, should they take it, must entail Disgrace
 On their retiring Adversary : great 65
 Of th'adverse CHIEFS the Diligence to get,
 First, within LIPSTADT's View : bold FERDINAND,
 A Chart extending with his steddy Hand,
 Saw BUREN, here ; saw LANTINGHAUSEN, there ;
 And to his Left was Lipstadt : should he veer 70
 Too soon t'ward LIPSTADT, BUREN's HEIGHTS, possess
 By proud CONTADES, might interrupt his Rest.

N O T E.

* *A CADIERE bath fail'd.*

Vid. Father GIRARD's Trial.

[II]

What shal he do? for BUREN's HEIGHTS he strives:
 The bold Attempt a rising Vigor gives
 To his proud Army: firm they march along, 75
 And Music cheers them, with the Warrior's Song.

'Mid Storm, and Darknes visible, and Ways,
 Dreary, the ALLIES plunge; yet scarce essays
 Their CHIEF to halt until th'auspicious Dawn
 His Troops shal hail, encampt on BUREN's Lawn. 80

BUREN was, once, by BUREN's COUNT possesst;
 But, now, is made the subtle JESUIT's Nest.
 They --- *pious Souls!* --- oft view'd his Lordly House
 And, to ensue it, gain'd his Bigot Spouse.
 Cunning, and Art, and Villainy, prevail'd; 85
 For where THEY practise, a CADIERE* hath fail'd.

[12]

She --- *easy* Dame ! --- an Ear attentive lent
 To their *fine Logic*, ign'rant what it meant.
 What shan't a JESUIT's Artifice dissolve
 Of just, and sacred ! BUREN did resolve, 90
 When in his Senses, to bequeath to such,
 As should survive him, all he held : too much
 The FATHERS deem'd it for his Kin, and broke
 All Ties parental by their Raven Croak.
 They --- HELL's VICEGERENTS ! --- do the Man confess ;
 But, nor *anoint* him, nor *absolve*, unless 96
 His DEEDS should, first, their Views fulfil : 'tis, thus,
Proceed the Sons of Saint Ignatius !

Leave, Sacred Songster ! --- leave, indignant MUSE !
 Those *holy Brethren* to their selfish Views : 100
 E'en, now, they fade in GANGANELLI's Eyes,
 Whose Thoughts are upright, and whose Acts are wise.

While

NOTE.

—— * *whose fond Lord was fled.*

It must, here, be mentioned — once for all — in common Justice to the exalted Character of his Serene Highness, that he took all imaginable Pains and Care, to prevent his Troops, and menial Servants, from committing any Excesses in the Countries through which he marched. Well had it been, and thrice happy for the wretched Inhabitants, if *other Powers* had done the same. S. S.

While march the ALLIES, Day, and Night, nor find
 A Relaxation from the stormy Wind;
 EUPHORBUS, searching for his scatter'd Sheep, 105
 'Thwart the rough Woodlands, and the Marshes deep;
 Now, lost Himself, hath, hapless! stray'd from those
 Whom most he loves --- his Charge --- and thither goes,
 Through Gracious RICHMONDONTÉ's Counsel, where
 Worse Plagues await him than a Storm severe. 110
 A tow'ring Structure glimmers to his Sight,
 Reveal'd by Lightning, for its Front is white.
 Thither he speeds, while Rain, and Hail, and Wind,
 Conflicting, lash his Horse's Hoofs behind.
 A hoary Steward, whose *fond* LORD* was fled, 115
 Humanely greets him, whilst his Mate hath spread
 Morfels of Victual on her whiten'd Board:
 Nor Time, nor Circumstances, can afford

NOTE.

* Dunder *and* Blixen, &c.

Thunder and Lightning — these are some of the terrible Oaths which the lower Sort of People, in GERMANY, are too much accustomed to swear by. “*Sacre*” is another blasphemous Expression — borrowed, in all Probability, from the more refined French. The most abusive, and affronting Term, they have amongst them, is “*Hundfüt*” — We could not get the Word sufficiently explained to us; so must leave it, unexplained, to our Readers. Although some poetical Additions, and allowable Licences, are made, and introduced into this EPISODE, yet many of the Facts are true; as a certain worthy Gentleman, now retired from the Service of the BRITISH ARMY, can testify. S. S.

A dainty Supper : good OLD HOCK supplies
 Absence of Cates ; EUPHORBUS, satiate, lies 120
 Stretcht on a Bear-Skin, and inclines to Rest ;
 His God invoked, and his Bounty blest.

Behold the sad Vicissitude of Things !
 He that would, erst, have spurn'd the Down of Kings,
 From Sleep is rous'd : himself he, swift, uprears : 125
 “ *Dunder*, and *Blixen*”† strike his riven Ears.
 Five lank HUSSARS, whose brutal Aspect meant
 Some brooding Mischief, and some foul Intent,
 Sternly accost him --- “ ENGLANDER,” thy Gold :
 Deliver all, and haste thee to unfold 130
 What blew thee hither :” “ Winds, EUPHORBUS cry'd ;
 ‘Tempestuous Winds, and Hurricanes, have try’d
 My veering Patience : happy am I, here,
 Danger, without, and PRUSSIAN Allies near.

NOTE.

— * *Thus, in ARAB Tale.*

This alludes to the beautiful Account, given in the ARABIAN NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENTS, of a Man's devouring several of the Ship's Crew, in Return for their having taken him out of the Sea. Had not a carnivorous Bird — called a Rock by the NOVELLIST — happily come, and carried off the Monster with its Talons, probably the whole Ship's Equipage would have followed the Fate of their Brethren. P. Q.

If Gold ye seek, demand it of the GAUL : 135
 Great are my Wants, and my Revenue small :
 My Pray'rs ye have, my Wishes, too; be brave :
 The Foe repel : your Friends, protect, and save."
 In seeming Guise of complimentary Style
 Each grins Applause, and forceth, e'en, a Smile 140
 O'er his hard Features : thus, from *Rag* of Flint
 Are genial Sparks elicited by Dint
 Of Steel, and Toil ; and, thus, in ARAB Tale*
 Does ANTHROPOPHAGUS politely hail
 The Crew that, erst, from Death had rescued him ; 145
 Then, to reward them, tears 'em Limb, from Limb.

Soon as they come, th' Hussars their Sabres high
 Brandish in Air, and warn them not come nigh,
 If Harm to shun they mean; and, thus, withdrawn ;
 Swift (as a Groupe of Dogs the slaughter'd Fawn 150

NOTES.

—* Furor arma ministrat. VIR.

† TROS, RUTULUSVE, fuat, nullo discrimine habe“bunt.” VIR.

* *Hell he'd sooner try.*

“Flectere si nequeo Superos, Acheronta movebo.” VIR.

Seize, rav'nous, when Assailants all are flown)
 Their panting Prey they gripe : EUPHORBUS' Moan
 From Consultation backward them recalls,
 And each brave Hessian, like a Lion, falls
 On this accursed Crew : a Rage divine 155
 The Female arms* and she not less doth shine
 Than glowing ESTHER ; her good Man, the while,
 Attempts to shield her from th' Assassins vile.
 And, now, the Rogues their Scymitars unsheath,
 On Murther bent, and threaten instant Death. 160
 What Christian Bonds! what Charm! what MARTIAL LAW,
 Can Miscreants ~~bind that~~, without Pity, draw
 On Friends, and Foes, their ruthless Blades alike,
 And, indiscriminately wounding,† strike!
 A Lamp was twinkling near the Cellar Steps ; 166
 Thither EUPHORBUS from the Monsters leaps,
 And darts him downward : Hell he'd sooner try*
 Than *fel* HUSSARS, to soften to his Cry ;

For

For Dev'ls are not, comparatively, black ,
 As they, incarnadin'd : not GOA's Rack ; 170
 No, nor the Villains, who that Rack ordain,
 (Call'd, *Holy Office*, by the *Dregs* of SPAIN)
 Are, with their Engines, PROCRUSTEAN, bad
 As *fel* HUSSARS, whose haggard Heads are clad
 In fable Cap, and whose Device is DEATH : 175
 Oh ! guard us, HEAV'N ! from their infectious Breath.

Th' Affassins seize their palpitating Prey,
 And drag it upwards to the blushing Day.
 Scarce have they 'gan to strip it to the Skin,
 When three brave HESSIANS chance to prowl within 180
 The spacious Quadrangle : a plaintive Noise
 Wins their Attention : 'twas a female Voice
 That from a struggling Suff'rer seem'd to come ;
 Its Sound, as smother'd in some distant Room.

Advanc'd

And now, my dear friend, I am going to tell you
 a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

It is a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

It is a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

And now, my dear friend, I am going to tell you
 a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

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It is a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

It is a story which I have just heard from a friend of mine.

Advanc'd, they find the Steward's helpless Wife 185

Bound to her Husband, struggling hard for Life.

Him had the Villains gagg'd : some happier Chance ;

Or, how her Tongue to stop, their Ignorance,

They that accomplisht Organ free had left,

And wel she us'd it ; for, of Force bereft, 190

Aloud she scream'd ; and, now (their Cords unloos'd,

Becalm'd their Senses, and themselves compos'd)

They their Deliv'ers t'ward EUPHORBUS lead

Who, stil, in Vain for Pity seems to plead.

Soon as they come, th' Hussars their Sabres, high, 195

Brandish in Air, and bid them not come nigh,

If Death they would avoid : the Hessians, gone ;

Swift, as a Groupe of snarling Dogs the Bone

Seize, rav'nous, when Assailants all are flown,

Their panting Prey they gripe : its piteous Moan, 200

Backward recalls them ; and each Man, humane,

Girds him to snatch EUPHORBUS from the Pain

NOTE.

* God bears. —

It is unnecessary for us to mark the Sublimity of these two emphatical Words. P. Q.

Of Death momentous : SCHUTZ, whom Nature meant,
 From his mild Looks, for kindlier Element,
 Leads to th' Attack --- they, all at once, upheave 205
 Their well-worn Blades, and, shortly, downward-cleave
 The first Antagonist : EUPHORBUS, here,
 Darts his Eyes upwards and, in potent Pray'r,
 Implores for Succour from his heav'nly Guide. ---
 God hears* --- and, now, the HESSIANS have unty'd 210
 His blood-black Arms : he grasps the Scymitar
 Of the cleft Villain and, though Foe to War,
 Seconds th' Assault : one of the cursed Crew
 Hath felt his Prowess, and doth live to rue,
 With Hand lopt off, his diabolic Deeds : 215
 And, now, the PRIEST to hotter Action speeds :
 A third, all reeking with a mortal Wound,
 Falls like a rough boor, and defiles the Ground.
 Two shun their Death by Flight ; the last remains
 At Mercy of EUPHORBUS ; he refrains 220

NOTE.

* *Cross his lean Body, &c.*

While the late MATTHEW SWINNEY — of immortal Memory — was fighting, in SPAIN, at the Age of eighteen Years, it chanced that the British Troops, under the Command of Lord PETERBOROUGH, made themselves Masters of a rich Convent; and the young Soldier, being extremely thirsty, ranged over all the Apartments, alone, in Quest of Something to quench it; and, at last, he came into the Monks Refectory, where he found the Remains of an elegant Repast. — He ate very heartily of what he met with upon the Table; but not meeting with any Liquor there, by Chance he opened a Closet-door — found a Bottle of Wine — lifted it to his Mouth — drank heartily — but, before he had taken it from his Lips, he felt himself torn down, to the Ground, by the Hair of his Head, by some invisible Power. GOD — to whom he, as all CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS (and, HEAV'N be praised! the BRITISH ARMY abounds with many such) are accustomed to do, daily, and nightly, offered up his fervent Prayers, — enabled him to cast the heavy Load, which oppressed him, with its Weight, from off his Body. — To his great Astonishment, he found he had been attackt by a DOMINICAN FRYAR! In a Moment he rendered him incapable of farther Harm, by giving him a Knock on the Temples with the But-End of one of his Pistols — and then, very deliberately, took up the Bottle, again, and drank to his “Requiem”. The Party, which he commanded, and had been in Quest of him, came into the Hall, just as he was renewing his Draught, across the fellow's Body. Happy, at having found him, they were unanimously for putting the Fryar to Death: — He would not allow of it — and, kindly, threw cold Water upon his Face, which brought him to himself. On observing his right Hand somewhat entangled in his Waistcoat, or Breeches Pocket, they found he had graspt a long Knife, or Stiletto, with which, it was probable, he intended to dispatch the Youth. S. S.

† O God!

From needless Carnage and, alertly, strides
 'Cross his lean Body :* all his Wrath subsides
 Soon as the Wretch, supine, implores for Life,
 And pleads his eight small Children, and a Wife.

O God !† most pow'rful --- O all-gracious LORD ! 225
 That to thy faithful PASTORS dost afford
 Help requisite : --- accept this Tribute, here,
 From thine EUPHORBUS ! be he, stil, thy care !

Scarce hath AURORA, HARBINGER of Day,
 Stealing from PHOEBUS blushing away, 230
 Undrawn her Curtains, when EUPHORBUS mounts
 His Courser fleet and, safely lodg'd, recounts
 To sympathizing GRANBY the dread Scene,
 And his rife Peril --- joyous, now, between

Heart-

NOTE.

† O God! &c.

Although many particular Circumstances, related in this *Episode*, are true; yet the Pöet, we suppose, hath taken the allowable Liberty, of heightening the Horror of them, agreeably to the Pöet's Rule —

“ Sumpta pudenter.” Hor. Art. Pöet.

Heart-glad'ning Wine, and Mirth, he buries Cares, 235
 And luscious Sleep blots out the grim HUSSARS.

Fifes, Drums, and Trumpets, at the wonted Hour,
 Carol the MORNING-GUN, and charm the Pow'r
 Of Lead'n-ey'd MORPHEUS : up EUPHORBUS starts ;
 Adjusts his Garments ; washeth ; prayeth ; darts 240
 From forth his Chamber, when a gay Surprise
 Delights his Senses, and attracts his Eyes.
 That Army which, with Reason's Weight, he deem'd
 Spent, and worn-out, with triple Lustre beam'd.
 The Men, or booted, spatterdash'd, or shod 245
 In tough Calf-Hide, alertly walk'd, and trod.
 The Chargers, glossy as sleek Racers, shone :
 The Baggage-Waggons, that, in creaking Moan,
 Their Way had delv'd, and dragg'd their Loads along,
 In the Camp's Rear are rang'd, the Herds among. 250
 Th' Artillery-

Heart-glancing Wine, and Mirth, the purple Court,
And Lullies sleep like out the green Hesperus.

First, Dimes, and Tuppence, at the window front,
Carol the Morning-Gun, and chime the Bow,
Of Lead-r-y'd Monarchs: up the wondrous flint;
Admire the Gamblers; warblers; parrots; darts;
From forth his Chamber, when a gay surprise
Delights his senses, and awakes his eyes
That Army which, with Rector's Wight, he deemed
Spent, and vain-out, with wife Luller beam'd
The Men, of booted, spandrels, or food
In rough Galt-Hind, sternly walk'd, and trod
The Chargers, glossy as sleek Racers, those
The Baggage-Waggon, that in creaking Moan,
That Way had led, and drawn'd their loads slow
In the Court's Rector's way, the Herds among.

Th' Artillery-Train that, late, from Depth profound
 Up to their Axis sunk, had torn the Ground,
Park by PHILIPPI'S* unremitting Care,
 Portentous broods : MATROSSES, " Debonair,"
 Bestride the Cannon : not, athwart his Tun, 255
 The GOD-LYÆAN can display more Fun,
 Nor his carousing Crew, than they : not Wine,
 But grateful Sense of Freedom doth combine,
 With BRITISH Zeal, their Spirits just to buoy,
 Pois'd 'twixt LICENTIOUSNESS, and manly Joy. 260
 Their Matches smoke, stuck on the verdant Tod,
 Smoth'ring a latent Fire, and many a Rod
 Tow-tipt is seen, the Guns (when foul) to cleanse,
 Sulphureous, nitrous, as the reeking dens
 Of Fiends bituminiz'd : Balls, Powder, Shot --- 265
 Shot ! grape-wise cast, and Carcases, begot
 In VULCAN'S Hot-Bed, by CYCLOPIAN Art
 Cast into glob'lar Form : these bear a Part

* Parkt by PHILIPPI's, &c.

The present Colonel PHILIPS commanded the BRITISH TRAIN of ARTILLERY — the largest, and finest, that was ever, before, sent from England, not excepting that, which was under Orders of the DUKE of MARLBOROUGH, in FLANDERS; and, to his Honor be it observed, such Care, Vigilance, and Zeal, were shewn by that gallant Officer, throughout the four Campaigns; that he merited, and enjoyed, the FAVOR of his SERENE HIGHNESS — of his COMMANDER, the late DUKE of MARLBOROUGH — of LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE — of the MARQUIS of GRANBY. Many were the Difficulties, he had to struggle against, during the first Campaign; for the HANOVERIAN OFFICERS, and SOLDIERS, having fancied themselves ill-treated, by the ENGLISH, whilst in GREAT-BRITAIN, under Command of Count KILMANSECK, who was ordered away into GERMANY, by his late Majesty, on Account of some *arbitrary Proceedings* — they, we say, took this Opportunity of avenging the supposed Insults, they had received, upon the BRITISH OFFICERS, and SOLDIERS. Ourselves saw them knock down a MATROSS, for having inadvertently crossed their LINE of MARCH. The humane MARQUIS of GRANBY, instantly rode up, and demanded the Meaning of this savage Behavior; they rudely answered, they would do the same by him, if he dared to interrupt their March; but they soon asked his Pardon, on being informed who he was. PHILIPS, seeing one of his MATROSSES vomiting up Blood, rode up to the HANOVERIAN OFFICER, and challenged him, along with four of his *doughty Comrades*, on the Spot. His SERENE HIGHNESS, having been informed of these *flagrant Facts*, sent out a written, peremptory Order, that no Officer should, on *any Occasion*, presume to right himself, on pain of exemplary Punishment. S. S.

* With Nitre brooding, &c.

We shall not here pass our Judgement on the Discovery of Gunpowder — whether the prudent Use of it hath more benefited, or the Abuse of it hath proved more detrimental to Mankind — but shall, with Deference, refer our candid Readers to what Milton hath sung, and Philosophers have said, on the Occasion. S. S.

In MARSIS PANOPLY and, ranged, lie
 To'announce *Death-Summons*; for THE DAY is nigh. 270
 Thus JOVIS-EAGLE, at the "FIAT," bears
 Terrible thunder through th'impregnate Spheres:
 His Talon is the Metch; the Clouds he fires,
 With Nitre brooding;* they, in livid Spires,
 Flash into Lightning: Oh! the dreadful Storm! 275
 The Shocks convulsive such Explosions form!

While FERDINAND his Army's Wants explores,
 And glads all Hearts from neigh'bring LIPSTADT Stores;
 News, more unwelcome than the Shaft of Death,
 Of Sense bereaves him, and absorbs his Breath. 280
 MINDEN, alas! by Negligence betray'd,
 Its Gates hath open'd ere a Breach is made.
 This is the melancholy Tale! Are struck
 His Tents i'th' Instant: list'ning Carls may suck

NOTE.

— * HERVORDEN's *rough Field*.

Upon a lofty Eminence, adjoining to this town, is a CONVENT, inhabited by noble CHANONESSES, from the Dominions of the KING of PRUSSIA. We had an Opportunity of paying our Respects to the LADIES, more than once, and met with a polite and obliging Reception from them; in like Manner, we did, from the LADY-ABBESS of the "Chapître," who, if living still, is Sister to the late DUKE of HOLSTEIN. Her SERENE HIGHNESS regaled us at Dinner and, in Order to make her Entertainment more brilliant, had commanded the Assistance of several beautiful young Ladies, her "Elèves." Just as we had taken Leave of this brilliant Company a Man, who had the Appearance of a Steward, presented her SERENE HIGHNESS's Compliments to us, desiring we would send her twenty Ducats, in Gold, for a *Parcel* of the KING of PRUSSIA's *Shillings*. We could not refuse the Request, after such a Reception, although considerable Losers by the Exchange. S. S.

The pois'nous Bane, and might have Time to hear, 285
His Front, how menac'd, how expos'd his Rear.

By various " Routes," through various BISHOPRICS
He leads his Army : Not a Man can fix
His Eyes, contracted, on the nimble GAUL :
Curfing his Flight, all threaten, storm, and bawl 290
For the wisht Foe, that seems to shun their Sight ;
His Speed imputing to his wild Affright.
It was the CHIEFTAIN'S Art to circulate
Throughout the March, and bid his Spies relate
How the flay'd GAUL was scamp'ring off ; the while 295
Himself retreating, lest he might embroil
In hasty Conflict : HERVORDEN'S rough Field*
And Meeds Encampment to his Army yield.
Next, PETERHAGEN'S swampy Soil at Hand,
He halts awhile ; resolv'd to make a Stand 300
Should

NOTES.

• Low BOMTE. —

As we do not profess ourselves such perfect Masters of the Chart of WEST-PHALIA, as to accompany the Pöet in his short, descriptive, Mention of Places, we must take up with His Account of them. Be they real, or fictitious, it matters very little, as none of the Encampments, except the last, appear to have been stationary. P. Q.

† ——— *And cross o'er the Ditch.*

It cannot be expected we should know, what Arrangements HIS SERENE HIGHNESS made in each of his Camps, towards preventing a Surprise from the Enemy. Neither do we know, whether or not, there really was a Ditch, or Fossé, made in the Front of the Camp, at BOMTE: but, supposing this not to have been the Case, stil our Author is very excuseable, in making Mention of such a Work, as being highly conducive to the Security of his Men. Things, in a pöetical Performance, are never to be taken too literally. P. Q.

Should great **CONTADES** provoke him to engage :
Shy were his Men, and their **COMMANDER** *sage*.

LOW BOMTE,* at length, discov'reth to his Search,
 Its verdant Pastures, and its Woods of Birch.
 Oak, Beech, and Fir a thick'ning Covert made, 305
 Gainst **JULIUS** Month, an intermingled Shade.
 Here camps the **CHIEF** : his **PIONEERS** await
 His written Orders : " Debauchés " are strait
 In the Camp's Front by them hewn out, through which
 His Troops might issue, and cross o'er the Ditch,† 310
 Should Reason urge : **PHILIPPUS** doth receive,
 His strict Command, not one Access to leave
 Attackable, by swift Surprise ; and these,
 His daily Orders are. --- Umbrageous Trees ---
 Fell'd for the Purpose --- in rude Order spread, --- 315
 A Guard 'gainst sudden Onsets : next, were led

The

should great Contrasts provoke him to engage:
 300 were his Men, and their Commander young

Low Bourne, at length, the Field to be given

its verdant Pastures, and its Woods of Birch

Oak, Beech, and Fir a thick and covert made

Giant Junco: alone, an immortal Bird

Here camps the Gunner: his Potatoes wait

His written Orders: "To the Field," and "To the

In the Camp's Front: them down out, through the

His Troops might rise, and cross the Field

Should be a range: I mean a continuation

His last Command, not one word to be said

Attracted by two Companies, and their

His last Order was: "To the Field," and "To the

For the the Troop: in such a place

A Guard post: but the Order: and, with his

The sturdy DELVERS to a BATTERY,
 With CANNON furnisht, and with INFANTRY.
 There, spiked Gulls in Depth profound are dug,
 'Round its Circumference, would bear the Tug 320
 Of fierce DRAGOON, or daring GRENADIER ;
 This, with his Bayonet, that, by swift Career,
 When torn with central Force : The batt'ry Charge
 Was giv'n to thee, VANGEMIUS, at large
 By the wise CHIEFTAIN : all arranged thus ; 325
 His CAMP, his BATT'RY : he, magnanimous,
 His Men magnanimizeth. All, alike,
 At Two, their TENTS, should Reason urge, must strike.
 This done each COL'NEL sees : Could MICHAEL, more
 Than find obey'd what he had will'd before ? 330

Discerning LIPPIUS, in his own School bred,
 BATT'RIES erected on the Lawn, and sped

G

To

To garnish them with Brazen-Cannon well ---

CANNON ! shall bolt full many a GAUL to Hell.

Strong Bastions, Platforms, intermingled WORKS --- 335

A VAUBAN's Magic--- flay the FOE that lurks

To catch Advantage, or by Night, or, Day,

From MINDEN creeping o'er the Marshy Way.

DRAGOONS, a Squadron strong, by Turns, are chose

The Post to guard, advanc'd ; and, thither, goes, 340

Hourly the CHIEF, with Circumspection just :

Though good his LEADERS, better not to trust

Too far their Watchfulness : It hath been sung,

A Serpent has, with pointed Falchions, stung

The bravest SOLDIERS when weigh'd down by Sleep :

Not PALINURUS could, for ever, keep

Steddy, at Helm, and sunk into the *Deep*.

346 }
}

To finish their work in the garden well --
 One of the old folks following a cat to bed.
 Strong Balthus, the horse, in the stable works -- 335
 A horse's head -- the horse's head --
 To the old folks, or to the old folks --
 Near the window, or the window --

For the old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks -- 340
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --
 The old folks, or the old folks --

Of the old folks, or the old folks --

Or ere the SUN had coucht him in the West,
 And wrapt his Glories in his crimson Vest;
 Bewilder'd FERDINAND, with deep-knit Brow, 350
 Revolves his Losses, and each recent Blow.
 HESSIA, retaken by the pluming GAUL!
 And all the BISHOPRICS, to MINDEN's Wall,
 By him possess'd! --- intrepid "D'ARMENTIERS"
 Girds MUNSTER's-CITADEL, t' encrease his Fear! 355
 Himself coopt in, within th' encircling Verge
 Of fair VISURGIS, and TONHAUSEN's Hedge!
 The promis'd Harvest immaturely cropt!
 The green Leaves by his famish'd Chargers lopt!
 DEATH in his Front, and FAMINE in his Rear 360
 Excite all Passions, in his Soul, but Fear.
 Three FORTS hold out: Should NIENBOURG, HAM'LEN yield,
 And BREMEN fall, MARS' self must quit the Field.

Doubtful,

NOTE.

* *From GUSTAVUS, down, &c.*

Our Pöet having, here, made a little Mistake with Respect to GUSTAVUS, and CHARLES XII. KINGS of SWEDEN, it is but a common Act of Friendship, in us, to, remind him, that neither the One, nor the Other, derived his Pedigree from the illustrious House of HOLSTEIN-GOTTORP——“ Verum Opere in longo fas est obrepere Somnum.” HOR. — P. Q.

Doubtful Himself, he summons to his Aid
 SPORCUS, and SACKVILLE: This by GEORGE was made
 Good MARLBRO's Successor: th' HANOV'RIAN Troops
 That headed, nor deceiv'd his SOV'REIGN's Hopes: 367
 IMOPHUS, next, by fierce BELLONA nurst,
 Who lent the GAUL ful many a hearty Thrust:
 Brave GILSENS too, and URFAS, with the PRINCE 370
 Of HOLSTEIN-GOTTORP --- HOLSTEIN! fam'd, long since
 For mighty Warriors, from GUSTAVUS, down*
 To headstrong CARLOS, madden'd for Renown.
 VANGEMIUS, last, though not the least in Fame,
 Receiv'd the Summons and obedient came. 375

His GEN'ALS seated, FERDINAND appears
 And, thus, disburthens his corroding Cares.

SOLDIERS,

SOLDIERS, FRIENDS, BRETHREN, PARTNERS of our Toil,
And FELLOW-SUFF'ERS in this fun-brent Soil ---

Listen while, briefly, we the Cause reveal 380

Of this our Meeting: 'Tis the public Weal,

Hath urg'd close Converse with a Council, form'd

To stem the Torrent, ere our Camp is storm'd.

Since MINDEN, MUNSTER, OSNABRUG, and HESSE,

Have to the VICTOR ceded; since Distress, 385

With ten-fold Mis'ry doth invade our Troops,

And Men fall down, and Horses die, in Groupes:

'Tis mine to save a Remnant, if we may;

'Tis yours, wise Chieftains, to point out the Way.

Though Me small Grief, not Half so much, affails, 390

As that I feel for others, what avails,

H

Or

* SACKVILLE, *disclose*, &c.

It being the indispensable Duty of candid, and honest, Critics to reveal every Thing, they assuredly know, that may cast, either Light, or Shade, upon Characters that require the One, or the Other; we do, from this Motive, present the Reader with the following genuine Queries, as proposed by His SERENE HIGHNESS to the LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE.

Prince FERDINAND'S Queries.

“ L'Ennemi est Maître de MINDEN; je crains qu'il ne me prenne aussi NIENBOURG, sans que je le puisse empêcher. Mes Magazins sur le WESER sont, donc, par-là, en Danger. J'ai voulu voler au Secours de MINDEN; cela m'a manqué. Dois-je continuer au Hazard, si NIENBOURG soit pris, ou non voler pour secourir le dit Endroit, et tacher d'y prévenir L'Ennemi? Ou, voiant l'Impossibilité de ne plus réussir avec Probabilité, dois-je abandonner entièrement le WESER pour me rapprocher de mes Magazins d'OSNABRUG, de MUNSTER, et le Long de L'EMS, en marchant au Secours de MUNSTER, qui se trouve pareillement investi? Je m'attends du Zèle que vous portez au Bien de la Cause commune, et aux Intérêts du Roi, que vous me disiez votre Sentiment sur une Affaire aussi importante. Il se pourroit, même, qu'au Moment que j'écris celle-ci, que MUNSTER ne fût plus à notre Pouvoir; cela est probable. Ayant représenté en Gros le Tableau de ma Situation présente, j'ose vous prier de me donner votre Avis en Conséquence. Il faut que cela soit décidé tout de Suite; puisque, Demain, il faut que je me porte, ou par ma Gauche, ou par ma Droite, en Conséquence de l'un, ou de l'autre Cas.”

Signé, FERDINAND, Duc de BRUNSWIC, et

A BOMTE, ce 11^{me} Juillet.

de LUNEBOURG.

TRANSLATION.

Or Grief, or Passion, while the vaunting CHIEF
Enjoys that Passion, and insults that Grief?

In You confiding, and our righteous Cause,
Still we have Hope --- and trust, the LION'S PAWS 395
The Cock shall gripe: Then let each LEADER give
His honest Counsel, how we shall retrieve
Disgraces past; we, hoping to withstand
The World's Disturber, supplicate the Hand
Of Heav'n to guide us: Heaven on our Side, 400
Vain is the flesht GAUL's Prowess, as his Pride.

SACKVILLE,* disclose the Secret of thy Breast:
Say; shall we linger in ignoble Rest?
Shall we retreat? Advance, or perish, here?
Resolve our Queries: state thy Judgement clear. 405

TRANSLATION.

“ The Enemy is in Possession of MINDEN ; I am apprehensive of his taking NIENBOURG also, without my being able to prevent it. My Magazines along the WESER must, consequently, be in Danger. I was bent on flying to the Succour of MINDEN ; my Intention has been frustrated. Ought I to expose myself if NIENBOURG be taken, or should I haste to its Relief, and endeavor to anticipate the Enemy ? Or, seeing the Impossibility of succeeding with any probable Appearance, ought I to abandon the WESER entirely, in Order to be near my Magazines at OSNABRUG, MUNSTER, and along the EMS, marching at the same Time to the Relief of MUNSTER, which is also invested by the Enemy ? I depend upon your Zeal for the Common Cause, and for His Majesty's Interest, that you will give me your Sentiments upon an Affair of this Importance. 'Tis possible that, at the very Time, I am writing this, MUNSTER is no longer in our Power — nay 'tis probable. Having, therefore, represented my Situation to you, “ en Gros,” I presume to request your Advice in Consequence of it. It is necessary you should give it directly ; because, Tomorrow, I must either march to the Left, or Right, in Consequence of one, or the other Resolution. Signed, FERDINAND, DUKE of BRUNSWIC, and LUNEBURG.”

At BOMTE, July 11.

LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE's Answer.

“ If it was absolutely in your SERENE HIGHNESS's Power to secure MUNSTER, and the other Countries, in which we had our Winter-Quarters, last Year, I see the Consequence of preserving them in so strong a Light, that I should without Hesitation give my Opinion for abandoning the WESER, in confining your future Operations to the keeping those Countries which would best enable us to carry on the War ; as I do not conceive the Enemy would venture establishing their Winter-Quarters in HANOVER. Whereas, if they
were

Ris'n is the LEADER, and with piercing Eye
Darts through the CHIEFTAIN, nor delays Reply.

- “ Since thou dost deign Advice from me to ask ---
 “ Though great the Risque, and difficult the Task ---
 “ My Mind I'll speak ; for, shall a BRITAIN fear 410
 “ To broach the Tenets of a Conscience clear ?
 “ No! Prince; the Stream that doth enrich my Veins,
 “ At Incense curdleth, flattery disdains :
 “ Such Arts I spurn --- think not, I raise me, here,
 “ T'arraign thy Council of too servile Fear : 415
 “ Each MEMBER is a LIMB that, sever'd from
 “ Thine Army's Body, would afford wide Room
 “ To fawning SYCOPHANTS --- the Scourge, the Bane,
 “ Of their fond Nurfes --- pois'ning all they stain !
 “ Your Flatterer, and SYCOPHANT shall gaze 420
 “ With a false Transport : deify with Praise

“ Tyrannic

were once in Possession of MUNSTER, &c. it would be most difficult for us to dispossess them. But, from the present Situation of Affairs, your SERENE HIGHNESS doubts, whether MUNSTER may be stil in your Power to save: I can, therefore, no longer hesitate in declaring it as my Opinion, that it is most for the King's Service, and for the Good of the Common Cause, First, to attempt the saving our Magazines at NIENBOURG, &c. as by that Means a Battle may ensue, and, " en Cas que le Bon Dieu nous aide," we shal not only save what may be the immediate Object of an Engagement, but I should hope your SERENE HIGHNESS would, in Consequence of a Victory, remain Master of WESTPHALIA likewise. But, if, from farther Intelligence, and your own Judgement, your SERENE HIGHNESS sees it impracticable, with any Degree of Probability, to succeed in securing the WESER, and in bringing the Enemy to a decisive Engagement, what I have said with Regard to MUNSTER must weigh above all other Considerations; especially as we shal, by that Means, preserve our Communication with England, and Holland."

" Tyrannic Monsters : --- raise those Actions high
 " That most the Men disgrace ; true Worth decry ;
 " Changes on Changes to SEJANUS ring ;
 " Extol his Actions ; Hallelujahs sing 425
 " To Dev'ls, not HEROES ; cast a baneful Shade
 " O'er modest VIRTUE : 'tis not the chaste maid,
 " But the lewd Strumpet, they adore, and why ?
 " That flies their Arms, this to their Arms will fly.
 " Might I advise thee, send to NIENBOURG, strait,
 " A strong Detachment : post at either Gate 431
 " A trusty Guard ; and, should disastrous Chance
 " Force thee, again, to shew thy Back to FRANCE,
 " NIENBOURG approach ; then, strengthen BREMEN, where
 " Succour may reach thee, and the needful Geer 435
 " Of warlike Sort : I would not, for the World,
 " That thou, too headstrong, and by FURIES whirl'd,
 " Shouldst lose a Moment to divert thy Fate
 " And, from Perverseness, thy Perdition date.

" In

“ In many COUNSELLORS, the SCRIPTURES say, 440
 “ WISDOM, delighting, opes her thorny Way
 “ To those that seek her : they, who trust too much
 “ In their own Strength, she, diffident of such,
 “ Hides, irreluctant, her neglected Face,
 “ And leaves the Changeling to his own Disgrace. 445
 “ But when, I ask, didst ever Thou consult
 “ A CHIEF, til now, and ’wait the sage Result ?
 “ When AAHU’S-CAMP was delug’d all in Rain,
 “ And Floods rusht o’er an undistinguisht Plain,
 “ To thy flint-Heart Remonstrances were vain : 450
 “ What, then, avail’d neglected MARLBRO’S Pray’rs ! ---
 “ His Instances ? His unremitted Cares ? ---
 “ Th’ ELECTOR’S Stables had sufficient Room ---
 “ Stalls, without End, anticipate the Doom

“ Of BRITISH CHARGERS, forc'd to march, at Noon,
 “ Beneath their Riders Weight, and scorching Sun. 456

“ To draw us on thou talk'ft of some Surprize ;
 “ Of Armies, fwimming in thy Fly-fed Eyes :
 “ 'Twas thus thou jingledft thine unvary'd Chimes,
 “ And didft expofe us in the worft of Climes ! 460
 “ Great is My Charge : my Troops, already fpent,
 “ Shall ne'er be facrific'd, with my Consent ;
 “ Nor fhall a Train of grand-Artillery,
 “ (As goodly, “ certes” as ever rode the Sea)
 “ Should ought my Sentiments avail, be made 465
 “ The certain Capture of profound CONTADES.
 “ Me BRITAIN'S MONARCH hath uprais'd, with you,
 “ To act with Vigor, but with Caution too.
 “ What's HESSE ? What's HANOVER ? But let me pause :
 “ There are that act on continental Laws : 470

« Of better character, found to much at noon

« Remains and Rides Wishes and leaving Sun 1.30

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" On PRUSSIAN Principles : Confound the Man,
 " If such exist, who spurns the wiser Plan,
 " T'adopt the weaker ! hath a BRITISH KING
 " But one poor Brood beneath his fost'ring Wing
 " To cherish ? shal the Sterling, hither sent, 475
 " His BRITAIN starve, to feed a CONTINENT ?
 " Who but a rash, an unadvised Man,
 " Would nurse a rankling Weed, his Folly 'gan,
 " 'Stead of choice Flow'rs, to cultivate ? Methinks,
 " Thy CREVELT LAWRELS fade : their Value sinks : 480
 " But I have done ; and shouldst thou take amiss
 " (Making my Reas'ning an Antithesis)
 " My bolder Speech, on what is past, and gone ;
 " What Censure may not Coxcombs pass upon
 " Portentous Facts ? Facts ! glaring in our Eyes." 485
 Down sits the CHIEF --- IMOPHUS 'gins to rise.

" My

NOTE.

† *Who sign'd the Articles, &c.*

Upon Enquiry, we find his late Royal Highness the DUKE of CUMBERLAND agreed, by Capitulation, to give up to the FRENCH the Fortrefs of HAMLEN, which adjoineth to HASTENBECK, and is the Key to the ELECTORATE of HANOVER. He also stipulated that the Troops which he, then, commanded should not act against them, during the War: — It belongs to casuistical Politicians to determine, whether, or not, the KING of GREAT BRITAIN was justifiable, in the subsequent Steps, which he took, relative to the appointing DUKE FERDINAND to command the very Army, which had been rendered inactive, and useless, by a prior Agreement — signed, and sealed.
P. Q.

" My Sentiments, great CHIEFTAIN, are the same
 " With honor'd SACKVILLE's who, a Friend to Fame,
 " Scans with unutterable Grief the Source
 " Of all our Evils in his male Discourse. 490
 " Ye Gods! shal we, a Handful at the most,
 " Presume to face an irresistible Host?
 " Could thy Superior --- could CUMBERLAND
 " An Army, less, at HASTENBECK, withstand?
 " Too short of Sight, himself, he borrow'd Eyes 495
 " From those, who curst him with a dread Surprise.
 " He bravely strove, 'gainst Wind, and Tide, to fail;
 " But, when nor Skill, nor Courage could avail,
 " He struck and, by a sacred Treaty, gave
 " That Fortrefs up, not even He could save. 500
 " Who sign'd the Articles,† in solemn Form,
 " Thou know'st, and know'st who conjur'd up a Storm.
 " If

" My sentiments, great Characters are the same
 " With those of a virtuous man, a friend to Peace
 " And with unshaken Obedience to the King
 " Of all our Rights in his male Disposer
 " Yet I must not say a Word that might
 " Prejudice to him as a foolish Man
 " Could the same be said of a virtuous Man
 " As I am, let it be said, without
 " The least of Right, I think, he should
 " From those who could him with a good Example
 " His private Honor, Right, and Title, as well
 " But when not still, nor Courage could avail
 " The flock and by a sacred Trust, give
 " That Justice up, as even the Law
 " Who fight the Anarchy, in solemn Form
 " Then know it, and know it who copied up a form

" If no vile Flatt'ry in my Speech appear :
 " If what I dare to urge should grate thine Ear ;
 " 'Tis gen'rous Instinct, and an upright Heart, 505
 " Forbids to play the sycophantine Part.
 " Yet, here, great SACKVILLE doth my Wonder raise :
 " What won't he hazard for his Country's Praise !

IMOPHUS ceast, and Gracious FERDINAND,
 His Gesture suiting to his waving Hand, 510
 Energic spake : " Thanks for your Freedom, here,
 " Alike remov'd from Fawning, as from Fear :
 " Both ye have teem'd from forth your virtuous Souls
 " Your honest Sentiments, and who controls ---
 " Not I --- the Man who dares to speak his Mind ? 515
 " That were to curb him, and in Fetters bind.

K

" Had

— † *And weeping* FRANCKFORT. —

As the illustrious Family of PRINCE ISENBURG lived near to FRANCKFORT, no Wonder a Town, where he was greatly beloved, and revered, shewed every Token of Grief at the News of his Highness's immature Fall.

We omitted inserting one Circumstance, amongst the Notes of our first Book, and it is this. The brave Lieutenant-General, and Commander of the celebrated HANOVERIAN HUNTERS——we do not recollect his Name —— was brought off from the Field, before BERGHEN, (where he had been ordered upon the desperate Attack of that Town by HIS SERENE HIGHNESS) as sick, and ghastly, as could well be, for a seemingly dying Man: it appeared, a Cannon-Ball had torn away the Skirts of his Coat: we ran up to him, and impatiently desired to know if we could render him any Services: Penetrated at our Affiduities, he burst out into Tears of Gratitude, and signified, that if we could possibly procure him any Sort of Carriage, in his distressful Situation, we should render him a very essential Service. It was our good Fortune to bring him up his own Chariot, drawn by six Horses, and the COUNT was conducted by us to good Quarters; which (as he told us, afterwards) contributed to the saving of his Life. S. S.

‡ *Illustrious* HOLSTEIN, &c.

This Prince commanded a separate Body of PRUSSIANS, and although he was turned into Ridicule by *young* Officers, and Soldiers, by the saucy Appellation of *Bully* HOLSTEIN, yet he was extremely diligent, courageous, and useful, in his Department. He generally was in the most advanced Posts; and, as the BRITISH GRENADIERS were on the same Command with him, not only the Officers, but SOLDIERS also, fared extremely well, under his Auspices. Whensoever it happened Forage, or Victuals, were scarce,

" Had MARLBRO' good, beneficent, and brave,
 " Withstood the Summons of the yawning Grave :
 " (Cease, fev'rish Tears ! ah ! cease, ye Tears, to flow :
 " Why, thus, recall th'irrevocable Blow ! 520
 " Thrice happy we ! for, now, we had approv'd
 " THE MAN, for Prudence, as for Virtue lov'd.
 " Had ISENBURG his Seat partook, with you,
 " Or, ere, from Earth, to Heaven, he withdrew ---
 " But oh ! brave ISENBURG, at BERGHEN, fell, 525
 " And weeping FRANCKFORT† toll'd his Passing-Bell.

" Illustrious HOLSTEIN,‡ thou ! whom PRUSSIA's King,
 " Brooding, hath sent from underneath his Wing---
 " Hath sent 'mongst Dæmons of sulphureous Fire, ---
 " SAXONS, and GAULS, to punish in his Ire --- 530
 " Explain thy Sentiments : disclose thy Mind :
 " Rough are thy Manners, but thy Parts refin'd."

scarce, he supplied Man, and Horse, according to their Exigences; sometimes at his own Cost and, when Money failed him, by procuring Sheep, Oxen, Hay, and Straw, from the ROMAN CATHOLICS, in WESTPHALIA, who were almost, to a Man, attached to the Enemy. His Princess, who was Widow of the COUNT DOUNA, made the Campaigns with him. His HIGHNESS was particularly gracious to us; and, as we were riding once through the Town of FRITZLAR, in the "Päys de Hesse", we chanced to meet him in his Carriage; at Sight of us, he ordered his Coachman to stop, and calling to us, out of the Coach-Window, he engaged us to dine with him for the last Time; saying, he had received Orders, from his PRUSSIAN MAJESTY, to march the next Day for BRANDENBURG. We waited upon him, according to Appointment, and he did us the Honor to present us to his amiable CONSORT, SISTERS, and four beautiful CHILDREN. The eldest Prince was six Years old, and was decorated with a BLUE RIBBON, and Jewels, it being the Order of ST. CATHERINE, with which Order the late unhappy EMPEROR of Russia invested the Child. It would appear too tedious to our indulgent Readers to record the fatal History of this gallant Prince, and of the Princess, his Wife. What His HIGHNESS hints at, in these Words — viz. — "*Let some their Faith, as others change their Cloaths,*" probably alludes to GENERAL FURSTENBURGH, who was reported in the Army to have been, first, a ROMAN CATHOLIC; then a PROTESTANT; then a PAPIST, again: which last Change induced him to quit the allied Army, and retire to a Capital Town beyond the Rhine. S. S.

" Me, CHIEFTAIN, cries th' heroic Man, behold
 " Unskill'd in Speech, and indiscreetly bold :
 " Nothing with Me of Excellence I bring, 535
 " "Maugre" my Duty to my God, and King.
 " Let *some* their Faith, as *others* change their Cloaths :
 " This BROTHER MINDEN, t'other MUNSTER lose :
 " Let HANOVERIANS their best Friends abuse :
 " Cuff, bluster, kick, yet Challenges refuse : 540
 " 'Tis THINE to plan, My Duty to obey ;
 " Whither thou biddest, I will hack my Way :
 " Or, shouldst thou sacrifice me to the Foe,
 " SIRs, by your Leave, precipitate I go."

Fierce GILSENS, next, his rugged Face uprears, 545
 And thus bursts forth, in Passion, mixt with Tears.

" How

NOTES.

* *Trifle, here?*

It appears this General was a greater Lover of Action, than of fine-spun Arguments. P. Q.

† *An army, of one hundred thousand Men.*

In Reality the French Army consisted of 120000. S. S.

" How long, in Speeching, shall we trifle here, †
 " Our Cure so distant, and our Bane so near ?
 " An Army of one hundred thousand Men, ‡
 " Proud, flesht, insultant, and within your Ken, 550
 " Prepares t'attack ye: wil ye 'wait Attacks
 " Or, Daftards, shew your ignominious Backs ?
 " Nor That, nor This, I ween : --- a nobler Plan
 " Shall whet your Rage, and stimulate the Man.
 " If Numbers must the glorious Cause decide, 555
 " Why marcht ye hither ? Evil them betide,
 " Whom Numbers terrify ; the foamy Shore
 " Can ne'er be caught, while boistrous Tempests roar,
 " If Pilots, like a PALINURUS, snore.

" What

NOTE.

* NARDICAL, CHIEFTAIN, &c.

Who this wicked, aud inhuman, NARDICAL was, is impossible, for us, to unravel, even if we reverse the Word, and read it CARDINAL. As the Author has thought proper to veil this unworthy Fellow, we must not presume to decypher his Name ; although we are highly of Opinion, we could lay him *entirely* open, and blazon him in *proper* Colours. P. Q.

“ What hind’r’eth but, ere Morrow’s Dawn shall burst
 “ Its crimson Fetters, we advance the first 561
 “ T’ward the proud GAUL, and dare him to his Teeth?
 “ This may ensue, or Victory, or Death.”

Brave SPORCUS, now, his tow’ring Height uprears,
 Like a tall Cedar, ’bove his great Compeers. 565
 His Head though whiten’d with a hoary Frost,
 Yet, nor his Vigor, nor his Parts were lost.
 Not JESSE’S Son a ruddier Cheek display’d,
 When ’gainst the PHILISTINE he, undismay’d,
 To Action girded him : the wond’rous Man, 570
 As GILSENS ceas’d him, thus to speak began.

L

“ NALDICAR,

"What hind'rst thou, old Moron's Dawn shall pass
 "In crimson Eaters, we advance the first
 "Toward the great Gate, and give him to his Death
 "This may come, or Victory, or Death

Have Marcus, now, his towering Height
 "Like a tall Cedar, have his great Conspire
 "His head though whited with a hoary hair
 "Yet, not his Vigor, nor his Force were lost
 "The least son a robber Chief display'd
 "To see the Father's name he might display
 "The Atonement him, the word was Man
 "At once, then, thus to speak began

"I

" NALDICAR, CHIEFTAIN,* hath convinc'd us all,
 " How deaf to Reason's, and to Nature's Call,
 " He, and his wicked Instruments, have been
 " Alike at HANOVER, and GOLTINGEN. 575
 " Did he not strip our Burghers to the Skin?
 " Is there a House he doth not foul within?
 " Were not our Coffers drain'd and we compell'd
 " (Like harrow'd ISRAELITES, in EGYPT's Field)
 " Bricks without Straw, and Money without Means, 580
 " To raise, and fashion? if my Temper leans
 " T'ward Acts vindictive, trace to Him the Cause
 " Who, a Despoiler, hath infring'd the Laws
 " Of Truth, and Justice: what must we expect
 " Should he again, through perilous Neglect, 585
 " Our Country seize? blast Him, and that lewd *****!
 " How closely sheers he, for his *****!

NOTES.

† "I'll CYRIFY *his thirsty Gorge.*"

This, we imagine, alludes to the BABYLONISH MONARCH who, having taken CYRUS Prisoner, ordered melted Gold to be poured down his Throat, with this just, and farcastical, Expression — viz. — "Thou hast thirsted for Gold; quench thy Thirst!"

‡ *Prosecute the war?*

The Author, in our humble Opinion, has too hastily made use of this Expression: for, neither the declining, nor the prosecuting, of the War depended upon the Will of DUKE FERDINAND, or his COUNCIL. But Humanity, not Severity, is the Characteristic of true Critics: If, therefore, we weigh the Words in a favorable, not too nice a Scale, they may be interpreted into this simple Question, as supposed to be made by his Serene Highness — Viz. — "Shall we give up all Thoughts of a present Attack, or to it with Vigor?" P. Q.

" Let but thine Army t'ward the WESER stretch,
 " And, if existeth stil so vile a Wretch,
 " So cruel, savage, ravenous, a Beast, 590
 " I'll CYRIFY† his thirsty Gorge, at least
 " I'll dare th'Attempt ; for not a Villain stains
 " The Gulph sulphureous of Hell's drear Domains,
 " So black, as he: Come he within my View,
 " Perish old SPORCUS if he miss his Due!" 595

The CHIEFTAIN, now, with Condescension kind,
 Such as bespoke the Sweetness of his Mind,
 Address'd thee, URFAS. --- " Valiant URFAS, hail ;
 " Hail, Warrior bold ! (Shall aught, my CHIEFS, avail
 " Of GALLIC Might, or GALLIC Fraud, whilst he, 600
 " And such as he, unite in CHIVALRY ?)
 " Thy Thoughts disclose : sincere, I know, they are :
 " Shall we retreat, or prosecute the War ?‡"

In

290

In modest Guise, and with an Accent meek,
 Good URFAS thus the Chieftain doth bespeak. 605

“ ’Tis not for me to counsel, or direct :
 “ That argueth Forwardness ; this, Disrespect :
 “ If to retreat, awhile, beseems thee best,
 “ Employ this Arm to cover thee : the least,
 “ I of thy chosen can my Zeal declare ; 610
 “ Incapable to take a larger Share
 “ In thy Resolves ; know, where thou leadst the Way,
 “ SOLDIERS there are will not behind thee stay.”

VANGEMIUS, last, his Auditors allures
 By Speech that wins them, and Success ensures. 615

“ From

Good leaves this the Christmas day before
In modest Gull, and with an account more

" 'Tis not for me to counsel, or direct;
" That against Fortitude; and I suspect;
" It to retreat, while, before the path;
" Employ this Arm to cover them: the least
" I of the chosen can my Feet deliver;
" Inapt to take a larger share
" In thy Retreat; know, where thou shouldst the Way
" Forgive there are will not behind thee stay

Vanderburg, the A. J. Jackson
By Speech that with them, and such as
I am

" SACKVILLE! IMOPHUS! HOLSTEIN! GILSENS! thou,
 " Intrepid URFAS --- yes, ye All do shew
 " Foresight, and Courage, in your brief Harangues,
 " Whilst all of Honor's, all of Horror's Pangs,
 " Rouse you at once: may your eccentric Deeds, 620
 " With Praise, with Pæans, and with laureate Meeds,
 " Crown you enraptur'd, and our CHIEFTAIN raise
 " To the proud Zenith of a Conqu'ror's Blaze!
 " Through Reason's Aid, and unremitting Thought,
 " True Wisdom springs, and her Behests are caught, 625
 " Search we her Paths, her covert Ways explore;
 " Wel She'll reward us from her hidden Store.
 " Should we too cautious, or too bold appear;
 " Nor Virtue that, nor Prudence this can bear.
 " A Mean there is --- a golden Mean, I trust --- 630
 " And soon our Swords shall lose ignoble Rust;

M

" 'Tis

NOTE.

† *A whizzing Ball, &c.*

General WANGENHEIM was frequently entrusted by His SERENE HIGHNESS in separate Commands. No Person behaved himself more gallantly, or more vigilantly, than he did on every Occasion. The last Time, but one, that we had the Honor of dining with him, was at an advanced Post, not far distant from the Electorate of HANOVER. While his Company were entertaining themselves, the General was called out; he speedily returned to them, along with an aged Shepherd, who presented him with a Ball of Bees-Wax. His Excellency was pleased to take us aside, and open, or rather, unroll it before us; when, to our Surprise, a Piece of Paper, the Size of the Palm of the Hand, was within it, which he first rendered smooth, and then was pleased to shew us: it contained very interesting, and important, Intelligence from the Town of GOTTINGEN. Major-General LUCKNER was often appointed second in Command under him; and, if ever Man was capable of bridling in the lawless Outrages of diabolical Hussars, 'twas HE. S. S.

" 'Tis possible some late Success may draw
 " From forth their Camp the vaunting Troops, I saw,
 " When reconnoitring yester even's Close
 " A whizzing ball† graz'd on my Charger's Nose: 635
 " E'en let them come: once crost their deep Morafs,
 " Be it our Care, they shal not hence repafs
 " In the same Order, they advanc'd; too late
 " Should we, my Brethren, strive to shun the Fate
 " Is brooding for us: whither could we fly; 640
 " Our Ports so distant, and the Foe so nigh?
 " Wish they, who would a wild Retreat suggest,
 " The GAUL once more in HANOVER shal feast?
 " Forbid it Heav'n! too wel doth SPORCUS draw
 " Rapacious NALDICAR, whom, nor the Law 645
 " Of Man, nor GOD, from Plunder can restrain;
 " Hel in his Soul, and FURIES in his Train!
 " Then, fix we here, and 'wait the short Event;
 " Not yet our Patience, nor our Hope is spent;

NOTE.

* “ *And stamp the signing, &c.* ”

We have had a Hint given us by our Author, that each of the General Officers, who composed this COUNCIL of WAR, was really required to give in his Opinion in Writing, signed, and sealed ; which Opinions were transmitted over to the BRITISH COURT : it is probable, therefore, we may be enabled to account for a certain disgraceful Event, in some future Observation of ours, equally to the Honor of the Person disgraced, and to the innocent CAUSE of that Disgrace ; premising only this, that it was certainly the Duty of a COMMANDER in CHIEF to make the Personage, which employed him, acquainted with the Result of every Consultation he might have with his GENERALS. P. Q.

“ A GOD there is --- a pow’rful GOD indeed ! --- 650

“ May wing Our Vengeance, and retard Their Speed.”

The COUNCIL ended, all the CHIEFS arose,
Prepar’d to temporize, or come to Blows :

When FERDINAND his Warriours thus address’d :

“ Retire, brave LEADERS, to your scanty Rest : 655

“ On VELLUM, first, let each his Thoughts reveal,

“ And stamp* the signing with his proper Seal.” 657

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

It is proper we should inform the Reader, that the **GENERALS**, **SPORCKEN**, and **WANGENHEIM**, who are exhibited as delivering their Opinions for **DUKE FERDINAND**'s keeping his Ground, were **HANOVERIANS**; no Wonder, therefore, they plead so forcibly in Defence of their beloved Country. On the contrary, **GENERAL IMHOFF**, who supports the **LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE**'s Reasoning with such nervous Eloquence, was a **BRUNSWICKER**, and could not be supposed, to have the same tender Feelings for that devoted **ELECTORATE**, as they. From the **Queries of HIS SERENE HIGHNESS**, which we have already inserted in the Notes, it is evident none of these Speeches were made by the respective **GENERALS**, who are introduced by the Author, as delivering them; but as it would be highly ridiculous to think of confining a Poet to the dry Relation of plain Facts, we are very far from cavilling at him for the very pardonable Liberty, he has taken, of animating his Subject in the Manner he has done. P. Q.

“CRITIQUE.”

The only Piece of Criticism, we shall pass upon this **SECOND BOOK**, is, we are humbly of Opinion it is composed in a somewhat more elevated Style than the former, which is equally agreeable to our Wishes, as our Expectations.

As there are several Monosyllables, in this Work, which are differently spelt from the accustomed Manner of spelling them, we took the Liberty of asking the Author his Reason for so spelling them: His Answer was: that, as “**MONSIEUR VOLTAIRE**” had with Success attempted to free the French Language from some glaring Absurdities, and Incongruities; so he, too, had endeavored at the same Thing, with Respect to our own Language — for Example — When he writes — “**wel**” — “**ftil**” — “**wil**” — “**'til**” — “**il**” — which Words, along with several others, are Adverbs, Adjectives, or Signs of Tenses — he does it, to distinguish them from the Words which, although they resemble them in Sound, are Substantives. This Reason appeared so plausible to Us, that we would gladly recommend the Practice to all Authors whatsoever. Our Language, in general, is too much encumbered with Consonants, as wel as many other **EUROPEAN** Languages; when therefore supernumerary Consonants can be laid aside, and expunged, from certain Words, with Propriety, why should it not be done? P. Q.



E R R A T A.

P. 5. Read Line 24 thus :

Not less than him was fam'd for Chivalry ;

—— L. 25. —— Take out the Comma at the End of the Line.

P. 9. —— Read Line 63 thus :

And End, as His) was pointed at a Place.

—— L. 67. A Note of Admiration after “ View !”

P. 19. —— Take out the Lines from Line 147, to Line 176 in P. 23. inclusive, which were twice inserted by Mistake.

P. 47. —— Read Line 370, and the two following, thus :

Brave GILSENS too, and URFAS, and the PRINCE,

Brother of SUECIA's King ; She ! fam'd, long since,

For mighty Warriors, from GUSTAVUS, down* —— &c.

P. 49. —— The Lines, from Line 378 to Line 405, should be printed with inverted Commas.

P. 51. L. 404. The Word “ Advance” should be printed with a small “ a.”

P. 55. L. 437. —— For “ whirl'd,” read “ hurl'd,”

P. 57. L. 454. —— For “ anticipate” read “ t'anticipate”

P. 61. L. 457. —— For “ Sterling” read “ Millions”

P. 63. L. 496. —— Put a Comma at the End of the Line instead of a Period.

—— 497. —— For “ He” read “ Yet”

P. 65. L. 513. —— For “ Both ye” read “ Ye both”

P. 67. L. 520. —— Put a Parenthesis at the End of the Line.

P. 75. Read Line 577 thus :

“ Is there a House he hath not forc'd within ?

P. 79. —— Make the Catch-word “ SACKVILLE” instead of “ From.”

N. B. The THIRD BOOK is ready for the Press.

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